

M. B. McLEOD
HAULING & PLOWING
Service

The Wainwright Star



M. B. McLEOD
DRAYING & TEAMING
Service & Satisfaction

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New Town Council Hold First Meeting

COMMITTEES FOR 1932 ARE DECIDED; AND MEMBERS APPOINTED

WILL CALL FOR TENDERS FOR AUDITOR FOR CURRENT YEAR

Minutes of the proceedings of the Wainwright Town Council at its first regular meeting following the general election for the year 1932, held in the council chamber on Monday, February 15th.

The Secretary-Treasurer read the notice summoning the meeting and where water has a high mineral content, scale forms in the teakettle. If a clay marble is placed in the kettle when water is boiled, the scale will collect on the marble, leaving the kettle clean. When the marble has 'grown' to a good size, it is replaced.

AUBURNDALE LADY PASSES TO REWARD

MRS. ALEX CLARKE LEAVES HUSBAND AND SEVEN LITTLE ONES

Christina Margaret, beloved wife of Alexander Clarke, passed away her home at Auburndale, on February 18th.

The late Mrs. Clark was born at Pembroke, Ont., January 31st, 1895. At the age of five years she was brought west by her parents to the Gladstone, Man., district. On January 16, 1918 she was married to Mr. Clarke and they moved with their family to Vermilion four years ago, later coming to Auburndale.

The deceased is survived by her husband and seven children: Olive, Murene, Christopher, George, Earl and infant twins. There are also five brothers — Robert, James, Thomas and Christopher (in the east), and Alexander in Saskatchewan. There are several nieces and nephews.

The funeral was held at the Union church, Auburndale, on Feb. 17th, the Rev. Mr. McComas officiating. The arrangements were in the hands of Waring's funeral parlors of Vermilion.

Among the many floral tokens were wreaths from: The Family, L.O.L. lodge, Auburndale, Mr. and Mrs. A. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. A. Seale, Battleville ladies, Mr. and Mrs. Majury and others.

Those attending the funeral from a distance were: Mrs. J. Costello, Stonewall, Man., Mrs. J. Schultz, Winnipeg, C. Costello, Brandon, Man., and L. D. Bower, of May.

The deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

LARGE FISH SHIPMENTS FROM WESTERN CANADA

Shipments of fresh and frozen fish from the west to distributing centres in Eastern Canada and the United States reached a peak last week when two special fish trains were operated by the Canadian National Railways. A train of fifteen cars of frozen fish was billed out of Prince Rupert and the same day the movement of fresh fish from the Prairies was featured by a consignment of eleven heated cars which were rushed East on an extra section of the Continental Limited. Since the fishing season at Prince Rupert closed on November 15th, a total of 266 cars of frozen fish have been consigned from the Pacific coast to Eastern cities. Aggregate shipments of frozen fish from western Canada since that date are 531 cars. The movement of fresh fish in heated cars from the Prairies totals 194 cars since the opening of the season on November 15.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Michon were in the city on business last week end.

ICE CARNIVAL WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL

BIG CROWD ON SKATES HAD VERY ENJOYABLE TIME WEDNESDAY

Over 140 skaters appeared on the ice in costume on Wednesday evening last when the grand march was called for the opener, and from then till a very late hour it was just a continuous round of merriment for all who attended.

The judges for the carnival—Mrs. L. Rees, Mrs. W. Knowles and Mr. Brown, had quite a task in picking firsts in many instances, but their decisions were all received with applause, and the management of the rink extended to them hearty thanks for their kind assistance as well as to Mr. Ray Greer for his competent handling of the races, and to the many merchants who donated the prizes for the affair.

Following is a full list of winners:—

Girls fancy—Betty Cardell, gypsy queen, 1; Donna Fraser, winter fairy 2.

Girls comic—Alma Richardson, Aunt Jemima, 1; Gladys Liasmore, The Cat Creeps, 2.

Boys comic—Clifton Bradley, Italian Organ Grinder, 1; Maurice Fraser, Katzenjammer Captain, 2.

Ladies fancy—Mrs. Tucker, Dutch lady, 1; Mrs. Bibby, Pierrette, 2.

Ladies comic—Miss H. Torg, Mag-nol-a Ash, 1; Miss E. Love, clown, 2.

Gents comic—J. Carroll Zulu warrior, 1; S. Torg, Negro parson, 2.

Best couple—H. M. & S. C. Torg, parson and wife.

Advertising costume—Doris Kyles (Billings' bread).

Special—Best sport over 40 years, Dr. H. C. Wallace as the Rat River Trapper.

Youngest skater on ice, Wallace Snyder.

Carnival Queen—Miss Edyth Steele.

Lucky \$5.00 ticket (No. 206507)—Master H. L. Wells.

Obstacle race—P. Dupre, 1; V. Davignon, 2.

Potatoe race—M. Fraser, 1; D. Fraser, 2.

Boy's novelty—P. Dupre, 1; K. Torg, 2.

Girl's novelty—E. Fah, 1; M. Fraser, 2.

Gents race—K. Torg, 1; C. Torg, 2.

Ladies race—P. Bibby, 1; E. Tucker, 2.

Balloon race—V. Taylor & E. Gano.

The senior group of the local C.G.I.T. girls were worked hard to keep all and sundry "warmed and filled" with their "coffee and hot-dog" venture, which was well patronized.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE WORKING FOR NEEDY

The ladies of the local W.I. are organising a Sunshine Club for this district. Their object is to provide facilities to allow people to purchase second-hand clothing, etc., at a very little cost so they won't feel they are accepting charity, and families which are without means will be supplied free of charge according to the donations received. Mr. R. A. Snyder has kindly loaned the office next to the Wainwright Pharmacy for the exchange of clothing, etc., and this will be used as headquarters. Any persons having clothing, etc., which will fulfill this object, and which they are willing to donate, are asked to bring the goods into headquarters on Saturday afternoon next (for any Saturday afternoon), between 2.30 and 5.00 p.m., or donations may be left at the Star office during the week. Any information regarding families in need may be phoned to the W.I. Secretary, Mrs. R. Greer, R211.

VALE M.D. CLEAR AGENDA FOR 1931

A regular meeting of the Municipal District of Vale was held on Friday, Feb. 19th with all councillors in attendance and Reeve E. H. Wahlstrom presiding.

Moved by Coun. Jackson—That the minutes of the regular meeting held on Jan. 19th be adopted as read.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wahlstrom—That the Secretary be instructed to release the seed grain list now registered against the title of the S. 34-27-42-2 (soldier settlement lands).—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jackson—That the Secretary again take up with the department the O. Furuseth indigent case, and try to get this matter finally settled.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Brown—That notice of payment of old age pension to Levi Bevan be received, and filed.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Ker—That letter from O. L. Dempsey acknowledging shortage on N.W. 20-43-5, be received and filed.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Brown—That application for old age pension from William Dowsett, be recommended by this Council.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wahlstrom—That renewal of application from A. K. Anderson for relief at the rate of \$8.00 per month, be recommended by this District.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Brown—That circular letter be issued from this office, notifying all ratepayers that will come under the Tax Recovery Act on the first day of April, requesting them to make every effort to meet delinquent taxes before that date.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Brown—That a note to the value of \$20.00 be accepted from Mr. Roscoe Stinger, for wire sold by him of the N.E. 4-7-41-6.—Carried.

The financial statement and auditor's report for the year 1931, was then taken up and discussed at length.

Moved by Coun. Castle—That this statement be accepted, and ordered placed on file.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jackson—That the Secretary-Treasurer's bond for the sum of \$5,000.00 now issued by the Canadian Indemnity Company, be ordered cancelled, and a bond for the like amount be procured from another company.—Carried.

The monthly statement was then presented by the Secretary and on motion received and filed.

Moved by Coun. Jackson—That the bills and accounts amounting to \$322.90 be ordered paid.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wahlstrom—That arrears of supplementary tax to the value of \$8.00, be ordered cancelled on the S. 34-13-41-4.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wahlstrom—That notice for applications for road main taining, be posted in divisions 1, 3, and 5.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jackson—That we do now adjourn.—Carried.

Gold or silver articles, such as watches and rings, that have become coated with mercury amalgam are easily cleaned by using an ordinary typewriter eraser. This will leave a dull finish which may be left as it is or polished on a buffing wheel.

PRIMATE SAYS PIONEER SPIRIT WILL SAVE WEST

"Imbued with a fine pioneer spirit that has carried Western Canada to the forefront in National and world affairs, the people of the West will not allow the present temporary period of financial pressure to halt their progress," declared His Grace, Archbishop Worrell, primate of the Anglican Church in Canada, on his arrival in Halifax over Canadian National Railways from Toronto, where he attended the recent conference of the heads of the Church. "One effect of the present period of economic depression," continued the Archbishop, "has been a drawing closer together of Eastern and Western Canada through the sympathetic response of the East to the appeals for relief for those districts in the West which are the greatest sufferers and through the sincere gratitude of those districts."

Whitewash marks can be removed from woodwork by rubbing it with a cloth to which some paraffin has been applied.

PATRIOTISM KEYNOTE OF M.G.M. TALKIE

"THIS MAD WORLD," WILLIAM DE MILLE TALKIE TAKEN FROM FRENCH DRAMA

"This Mad World" a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer all-talking picture directed by William de Mille, will open Thursday for three days at the Elite Theatre. The picture, de Mille's first since "The Idle Rich," was adapted by Clara Beranger from the French drama, "Terre Inhumaine" by Francois de Curel.

According to de Mille, most of the picture was filmed from a stage viewpoint, eighty per cent of the action being carried out by three members of the cast. The picture is said to further resemble a stage play, inasmuch as the entire action takes place between four P.M. and ten o'clock the following morning.

The plot of the film revolves about the conflict between love and patriotism. Pauline Parlost lives in an isolated house in Lorraine. Her son is fighting for the French. Madame Victoria obviously a royal personage traveling incognito is billeted at Pauline's house where she intends to meet her husband, a general in the German army.

When Paul returns home on an espionage mission he discovers that Victoria suspects him and rather than betray his mission and his mother he determines to kill her. He lures her into the woods for this purpose but circumstances arise which give the situation an entirely new twist resulting in a surprise climax.

It is said Rathbone is particularly well-equipped for an accurate portrayal of the spy role inasmuch as he had experience of this nature during the World War. As a lieutenant in the Liverpool Scottish, he was assigned to intelligence duty with the British army for a long period and made many trips behind the German lines. At Festubert near Ypres, Lieutenant Rathbone led ten men across No Man's Land, capturing several prisoners, photographs, letters, maps, etc., and returning without having a single shot fired at the party. Consequently, Rathbone was able to offer a number of suggestions in connection with military details of the production.

Annual Meeting of Gilt Edge Council

GREAT INTEREST SHOWN IN MUN. AFFAIRS & MANY QUESTIONS ASKED; HOSPITAL MATTERS DISCUSSED & BOARD TO BE PETITIONED TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

In addition to the full Council, board of Gilt Edge, a large number of ratepayers were on hand in the Town hall on Saturday last for the statutory annual meeting of that body, and at the opening Mr. Gordon Graham and Mr. F. Ford were elected chairman and secretary of the meeting respectively.

Following the reading of the minutes of 1931 annual meeting, it was moved that these be adopted as read.—Carried.

Mr. P. T. Haywood took up the question re an 8 1/2 hour day instead of 8 hours, as requested at the last annual meeting and it was

Moved by Mr. J. Mansfield and Mr. J. W. Ford that we approve of the action of the Council in making an 8 1/2 hour day.—Carried.

Mr. F. C. Horn then read the Financial Statement for 1931, item by item, and when questions were asked answered them satisfactorily.

Mr. Greer brought up the question re the hospital rate; asking whether it could not be applied on a flat basis per acre instead of by valuation as at present. This was shown to be contrary to the Hospital Act.

Moved by Mr. M. Greer and Mr. F. Lane, that the financial statement be adopted as read.—Carried.

Mr. J. G. Lewis, chairman of the Board of Hospital District No. 17 was then called on to give a report re hospital affairs. Many questions were asked Mr. Lewis re hospital financial statement. The meeting also discussed Mr. H. McNern case re his not being admitted to hospital.

Moved by Mr. M. Greer and Mr. L. Bean that Mr. Lewis' report be adopted.—Carried.

At the appointed hour the chairman declared the meeting open and nominations for councillors for divisions 1, 3 and 5 and also for one trustee for the Hospital Board. The nominations handed in were as follows:—

For Div. 1—T. Withnell and Geo. Otterholme.

For Div. 3—J. H. Mills and D. Rattray.

For Div. 5—E. W. Beasley and Francis Traynor.

For Hospital trustee—J. G. Lewis and F. Perkins.

These being the whole of the nominations, the chairman declared that the necessary polls will be held on Saturday next, February 27th; in division 1, 3 and 5 for councillor and in all divisions for hospital trustee for the municipality.

Moved by Mr. E. Lumby and Mr. D. MacPayden, that this unit of the hospital district ask the hospital board to hold annual meetings of the whole of District No. 17.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. D. MacPayden and

To keep cured meat from getting moldy and 'strong' rub it thoroughly with a cloth saturated in vinegar and store it in an unwashed flour sack.

REDUCED FARES LIMIT EXTENDED

MONTREAL—In response to public demand, low week-end round trip fares, which have been offered by the Canadian National, Canadian Pacific and other railway lines in the Dominion since last summer, will remain in force after February 29, the date originally set for their discontinuance.

In making this announcement, the Canadian Passenger Association draws attention to the privileges now in force and of which extension is now to be made. Round trip tickets between any Canadian stations for any week-end are offered by the rail ways at the rate of one and a quarter times the regular single fare. These tickets are good going from Friday noon until Sunday noon and returning until Monday night.

The travelling public will thus be able to continue its week-end journeys, which have been so popular during the past year, and it is anticipated that the volume of traffic will be even greater as the spring develops. The popularity of the concession is already assured by the thousands who have availed themselves of it, and its extensions will, without doubt, be very welcome.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Alex. Clarke and Family wish to thank all the kind neighbors who showed such deep sympathy in their recent and sudden bereavement; also for the many floral tributes from friends and neighbors, and the L.O.L.

The Gilt Edge M.D. Finish 1931 Business

COUNCIL HELD BUSY MEET BEFORE ANNUAL GATHERING SATURDAY LAST

Minutes of the meeting of the Council of Gilt Edge, No. 422 held on Saturday last, when all members were in attendance.

Moved by Coun. Beasley—That minutes of last meeting be adopted as read.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Sutherland—That the balance of taxes amounting to \$420.00 re S.E. 1-44-5 sold to Mr. Pawsey be cancelled.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. M. B.—That letter dated Jan. 20th, 1932, from the assessment commission, re discrepancies in last assessment be filed.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Black—That re Clare School District, 1931 requisition, Secretary send copy of his letter dated Feb. 11th, 1932, written to said school district, to the department of municipal affairs.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Withnell—That a copy of letter dated Feb. 4th, 1932 written to D. Trammer, re compensation for deviation N.W. 35-43-4, be sent to the C.P.R.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jones—That circular letter from Alberta association of municipal districts re per diem fee to be paid by all municipalities on all indigent accounts to hospitals throughout the province be placed before annual meeting.

The Secretary reported that the 1. White wheat had netted the municipality \$380.13, which is to be prorated on tax arrears and seed grain.

The Secretary reported outbreak of measles in township 44-4.

Moved by Coun. Jones—That cheque No. 631 issued to Sydenham village school in 1931 be cancelled and that a duplicate be issued for same amount.—Carried.

The Secretary reported that Mrs. B. O. Kasper had been admitted to local hospital under council's authority.

The 1931 Auditor's Financial Statement was placed before Council.

Moved by Coun. Black—That re application of Mary Trefiak for mother's allowance, that a payment of \$30.00 per month is recommended to the superintendent of child welfare department.—Carried.

The Secretary reported that of the eleven school districts in debt to the

(Continued on Page Five)

New School Board Hold First Meeting

COMMITTEES & OFFICERS ARE APPOINTED FOR NEW BOARD'S YEAR

Minutes of meeting of Wainwright School Board held on Feb. 1st with all present except Trustee Washburn. The minutes of the previous meeting were adopted on motion.

Bills and accounts to the amount of \$1455.25 were read and on motion of Trustees Middlemass and Montgomery were ordered paid.

The monthly reports of both the school principal and the trustee officer were presented and accepted by the Board.

On a motion by Trustees Stuart-Middlemass it was ordered that a bond be compiled for the rifles at the school and returned to the department of national defense at Ottawa.

The annual financial statement as submitted by the auditors was adopted and ordered filed before the meeting adjourned.

SPECIAL MEETING

At a special meeting held on Feb. 19th, Trustees W. Washburn, O. R. Hannah, W. A. Prosser and Mrs. Courcier, took the oath of office and were seated as members by Trustee Montgomery.

This being but a statutory meeting the committees were formed as follows:— Property, Messrs. Prosser and Hannah; Finance & School management, Mrs. Courcier and W. Washburn; with Chairman H. Montgomery ex-officio member on both committees.

Moved by Trustees Hannah-Washburn—That G. Steel be appointed secretary for the ensuing year at the usual salary of \$10.00 per month.—Carried.

After setting the regular night of meeting for the first Monday of each month in the boardroom at the school, the meeting adjourned.

Pieces of nut shells can be freed from particles of the meat by dropping them into a basin of water. The meats will float but the shells will sink.

Gummed-paper tape placed over the ends of curtain rods helps slipping them through the hems of the curtain, and prevents tearing the fabric. A tumbler slipped over the end of the round metal rod will serve the same purpose.

Hate at High Noon

The creature he disliked most broke his spell of resentment.

By Albert William Stone

It was almost impossible to scowl in the presence of Sister Anne, 'Lennie the Dip,' discovered. Sister Anne was the attendant in charge of Ward 6 at the Sacred Heart Orphanage and her face was round and new, always wreathed in smiles. She had warm sympathetic eyes of soft brown. Lennie couldn't keep scowling in her presence, he found.

For that matter, the thing promised to be equally difficult around the mother superior, for all her pretended severity. The mother superior's countenance was round, too, and there usually was a smile lurking just under the stern expression she assumed for salutary reasons. She had assumed it by the time Sister Anne arrived at the office in response to her summons.

'This man,' said the mother superior, as she looked severely at the crook who had done his share of making life miserable for the police of twenty cities, 'says he's the father of Jimmy Peters, in your ward. Bring him out.'

'I will,' said Sister Anne, surveying Lennie the Dip, with her soft eyes. And she hurried away, returning presently with a little boy in clean, faded overalls and jacket, a little boy with blue eyes and ash-blond hair. At sight of him Lennie swallowed; the eyes and hair were exactly like those of Mollie Williams at the time he courted her.

'Right in here, Mr. Peters,' directed Sister Anne, leading the way into the small reception room of the main office. 'Now wait as long as you like. When she had left, Lennie looked hungrily at the boy. Besides the blue

eyes and ash-blond hair Jimmy had soft, round cheeks, and a rosebud mouth, and his eyelashes were long and curly. Lennie sat gingerly on the edge of the worn divan.

'Well,' he said huskily, 'how are you, kid?' 'I'm fine,' piped Jimmy staring at his father with eyes like blue moons. 'Are you Sandy Claus?'

'Who me?' Lennie the Dip, grinned queerly. 'Not me kid. I'm just your old man.'

'Old men have beards,' Jimmy said with the wisdom of extreme youth. 'You haven't got any beard.'

It was a new sort of conversation for Lennie, the Dip, but it fascinated him strangely, this innocent prattle that fell from the rosebud lips. He devoted himself hungrily. A vast pride was growing with him also—pride of possession. This was his boy!

They talked for half an hour, during which time Jimmy asked many questions, many of them embarrassing. Then Sister Anne reappeared, smiling as always. Her habit was stiff with starch, and her headress white waves. Lennie came to his feet, fumbling his cloth cap awkwardly.

'I guess I'll be going ma'am,' he said. 'You've a fine lad here, Mr. Peters. Yeah. He looks like—his mother.'

Sister Anne sobered. 'I've heard about her. She must have been very pretty.'

'She was ma'am. Pretty as they make 'em. She died while I was in—'

He paused just in time. Jimmy

was staring up at him with eyes full of intelligence his ash-blond hair waving in the breeze that came in through the window. The mother superior passed the door and Sister Anne smiled again.

'She wants to see you, Mr. Peters,' she said. 'I'll be taking Jimmy back now. Kiss your daddy, Jimmy!'

The boy held up the rosebud mouth and Lennie, the Dip, kissed it. A thrill went through him at the contact. His boy! A moment later, he was one, toddling after the nurse and Lennie was in the presence of the mother superior again. She sat behind a flat desk, scrupulously neat. Her five eyes but glacially on the man Sister Anne came back in a moment.

'Sit down, Mr. Peters,' said the mother superior, waving a hand at a chair. 'You too, sister. Now then, suppose you tell us about it?'

'Who, me?' Lennie fidgeted uneasily, as he sat on the edge of the chair. 'There ain't anything much to tell, lady. I just—'

'You may talk freely,' the mother superior interrupted in a crisp tone. 'For an instant, the flicker of the ever-lurking smile shone in the depth of her fine eyes. I know you have been in trouble, Mr. Peters. In prison I understand. You needn't be afraid to speak your mind to us. We want to help you, if possible.'

Something in the other's kindness of tone and demeanor penetrated the hard surface of the crook's shell. He drew a long breath; a sudden resolve having come to him.

'I'll live it to you straight, lady,' he assured her. 'I guess I'm pretty bad but—I'll split the works.'

His tale had to do with a childhood spent in the slums, with schooling, and any softening influence that might have molded his life differently. His mother had died while drunk. His father had been shot to death while trying to burglarize a hardware store. He, Lennie, had spent most of his life dodging the police or in their clutches. He employed underworld vernacular in telling his story, but the two women seemed to understand.

'Ten years ago,' pursued, he pursued, 'I'm nabbed for prowlin' a joint and the judge hands me a ten-year joint. I saves my copper—that's a good time, lady—an' cuts it down to six. Then I gets a parole.'

'While I'm out, I meets Mollie Williams. That's Jimmy's—mother. We falls for each other, hard. She's got a swell job in the Enterprise Laundry and I gets a job at hard graft with pick and shovel. We goes to a justice of the peace and gets apliced, ah regular an' proper. We rents a couple of rooms near the laundry, Mollie wantin' to stick to her job till we gets a start, see?'

The two women nodded. 'I'm out to go straight, lady. So I sticks to the hard graft even if there ain't much dough in it. We saves some coin—couple hundred bucks. You know how it is—when there's a kid comin', Lennie looked acutely embarrassed of a sudden, but Sister Anne's ready smile reassured him. 'Kids cost money these days. We've gotta save up.'

'Well, come home one night, and there's a cop standin' in the kitchen with his rod out. Mollie's standin' in the corner behind him with her eyes all red like she's been cryin'. He's got me covered before I tumbles to what's up.'

'He wants to know what I mean by gettin' married when I'm out on parole. It's agin' the law he says. That's news to me and I tells him so. Mollie starts to say something, but he shuts her up. He's a young cop, but twice as big as me and he's got the rod. He frisks me all over, then he me out the door and down the street to the nearest box, where

he phones in to headquarters for the wagon. Mollie goes along, cryin' and beggin' him to let me go, but he just laughs at her.'

Lennie, the Dip, was scowling now. His face was almost reptilian in its expression, and Sister Anne smirked away ever so little, her smile a little strained.

'The judge sends me back to serve out the rest of my time,' he continued in a low tone that was almost a growl. 'I just got out two days ago.'

'And your wife?' asked the mother superior in a tone almost as low as his.

'She croaked while I was in stir. I gets the message from a pal on the outside. She croaked, Mollie did, when the baby was two days old. Then I find out the kid's been brought here. I guess that's about all, ma'am.'

The ex-convict's breath was coming hard, through his nose. Automobiles on the boulevard two blocks away hummed a continuous monotone; children in the orphanage yard shrieked at their play. When the mother superior spoke, her tone was no longer crisp. It was vibrant with something that might have been a mixture of sympathy and righteous indignation.

'You must get a job,' she said, 'as soon as you can. You must save some money. You understand? Show the authorities that you intend to live an honest life.'

'Oh, I'll go straight all right, if they'll let me,' Lennie's tone was bitter, however. 'You know how the cops are, ma'am. They keep trillin' a guy that's been in stir. That cop that had me sent back for gettin' married—'

'You must stick it out,' the mother superior insisted gently. 'And you must put down your hatred for society, Mr. Peters. You will gain nothing by keeping it alive in your breast, this bitterness of soul. You must learn to love people—love them as you love your little boy.'

Lennie gulped. 'I love him all right,' he acknowledged. 'But a guy can't love anybody that's done him dirt, like the cops have done me. Can he, lady?'

'He can,' declared the mother superior firmly. 'You'd like to be able to take your son out of here, wouldn't you?'

Lennie nodded. 'Then get a job and show the authorities that you can go straight. Save some money—enough to establish a little home—however humble it may be. Then, when you have done these things, come back to me, and we will see, Mr. Peters.'

The ex-convict stood up, twisting the cloth cap awkwardly in his skinny hands.

'I'll try, ma'am,' he promised with sudden earnestness. 'I'll do my best, so help me.'

Sister Anne smiled at him. 'If you love your little lad enough,' she said softly, 'God will help you.'

He took his leave awkwardly and shuffled down the freshly scrubbed floor of the corridor, and through the front entrance. The mother superior rose from her place and went to the window, from where she could watch the ex-convict as he walked haltingly down the brick sidewalk. His step was queerly mechanical, his legs flung outwards with each movement, his shoulders hunched forward.

'God help him,' murmured the mother superior in a deep voice.

'Amen,' said Sister Anne devoutly. She was not smiling now, but there was a warm glow about her eyes as she watched at the mother superior's elbow.

A burly shouldered man whose rolled-up sleeves exposed forearms corded with muscles listened briefly as Lennie made his first appeal for work. He was the foreman of an excavating job at the corner of Fourteenth Avenue and Bixby Street, where an office building was scheduled to rise.

'Grab a pick there, and hop to it!' Lennie grabbed a pick and 'hopped to it.' He joined a ragged line of toiling laborers and began to swing the pick. In five minutes his shoulders and arms were aching; in ten; they were almost paralyzed from the unaccustomed strain. In fifteen, the burly man stepped up to him.

'Beat it!' he commanded. 'You ain't up to a job like this!'

A kitchen chef in a large restaurant gave him employment, two days later at a steaming dishwashing trough. Waiters began rushing up at the trough, dumping huge arm loads of dirty, food-laden dishes. Bus boys came with huge trays loaded to capacity. The shouting of orders from the dining room added to the din. Cooks shouted back, and the sizzling of frying steaks and chops made an ear-torturing symphony of sound. The head chef presided over a tilted red desk in a corner, from where he kept an alert, if bulbous, eye on his domain.

For three hours, the ex-convict labored at the trough, perspiration pouring down his wizened face and

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soaking his rough shirt across the back and breast. When the rush of waiters and bus boys had subsided somewhat, indicating that dinner patronage was lessening, the dirty dishes were piled up on the board like a miniature mountain. The chef belled something at a porter, and the porter came over to the toiling dish washer, touching him on the back.

'Chef wants to see you,' he announced.

Lennie dried his hands on his thick apron and approached the fat kitchen monarch. The latter looked him over as he might have scrutinized a piece of meat.

'You're too light for this job,' he said. 'Eat your dinner and beat it. Don't I get any pay?'

'Yeah. You get fifty cents.' The chef opened a drawer in the desk and produced the half dollar. 'Sign your name on the slip.'

Lennie signed, took his fifty cents, ate his lunch and departed. Another two days went by, during which he walked from place to place and from job to place, seeking a connect on. He found one, presently in a commercial furniture factory. He was assigned to push a truck from one factory building to another, loaded with certain metal parts and attachments, delivery the later to certain foremen. The truck was heavy, and for a part of the distance, he had to

(Continued on Page Seven)

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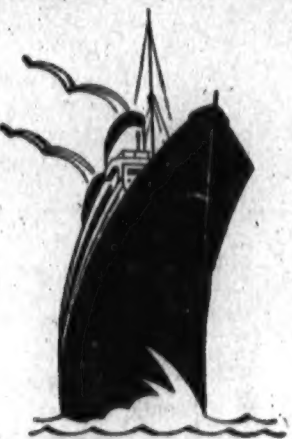
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Here and There

The railroads cannot continue to pay a million dollars a day in taxes; they cannot pay interest on their bonds; they cannot buy new equipment unless they earn the money. In putting the railroads in a sound, money-making position we are aiding the whole country, says the Hornell (N.Y.) Tribune Times.

Montreal witnessed an unprecedented invasion from Quebec on the first week-end of February, when over 3000 men, women and children, drawn from all ranks and classes, arrived on the three dollar return Canadian Pacific excursion from the Ancient Capital. Four special trains were used.

Seated on a glittering ice throne between two huge natural icebergs, Miss Margaret Stevenson, of Edmonton, in her role as Carnival Queen and assisted by Miss Honor Lieutenant-Governor W. L. Walsh, opened the 16th Annual Bonaf Winter Sports Carnival at that Canadian Rockies resort, this month.

The appointment of W. R. Patterson to be General Auditor, Canadian Pacific Railway, has been announced, effective February 1, over the signature of E. E. Lloyd, Comptroller, in succession to G. C. Gahan, who died recently. Mr. Patterson, who was born in Toronto in 1890, is one of the youngest railway executives on the continent.

Plans for a national championship for grouse and woodcock dogs are under way and New Brunswick is considered as the best possible locality for staging the event. Field enthusiasts in the United States recently held a meeting to discuss the championship and were greatly influenced by the advice of Ozark Ripley, well known sport writer, who strongly advocated the claims of New Brunswick.

Indication of the contribution made and being made to civilization by the engineering profession was demonstrated at the 16th annual convention of the Engineering Institute of Canada held at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, recently. A very wide variety of topics formed the basis of speeches and discussions at the convention at which the most outstanding men in the profession were present.

A little brown jug left Grand Pre, N.S., recently on a long journey south to the Land of Dixie. Unlike the brown jug of the old song, it did not contain ale, or anything likely to excite the U. S. Customs officials. Just water from the historic well of Evangeline at Grand Pre Memorial Park, site of the birthplace of Longfellow's heroine. The water will be used to christen the new 10,000 ton steamer "Acadia" to be operated on the run between New York and Yarmouth, N.S.

Ski-ing, the sport that has had the greatest growth of any winter activity in the past decade, reached its peak this year with thousands of skiers trekking out to the Laurentians, north of Montreal, every week-end. Special trains are put at their disposal by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Similar week-end outings are encouraged by this railway in all the great centres of population and it takes a major place at all sport meetings across the continent. (239)

SET IN MUSIC

(Continued from last week)

The crook ripped the bedclothes from the bed, intermittently keeping a wary eye on the man at the piano. Next he yanked the mattress off. Clumsy stitches showed him where it had been ripped open, and he felt the bulk of an envelope within. So he had it—a large worn manila affair, not sealed, but tied with tape. Whitey thrust it into his pocket; this was no time or place to investigate its contents. He pursued his search further; even prodded with his finger tips the map board and various sections of the floor. There was nothing else.

He was still crouched when another piece came to an end, and the rattle of the music roll told him that it was being rewound. Now was a good time. From his crouching position he drew careful aim at the old man's back and pulled the trigger.

Terror assailed him the moment he had done it. Even the silenced shot made a noise that his own ears magnified. He took two quick steps to the piano bench, where his victim had slumped forward without falling. Whitey quickly eased him to the uncarpeted floor and assured himself that the man was dead. But suppose that some one had heard? That crippled girl upstairs, maybe—

He had almost forgotten one of the nearest touches of the whole plan. Now he remembered and acted swiftly. Seating himself on the piano bench, the crook finished taking out the roll of music and inserted another. In a moment, his own feet were pumping the pedals. Whatever slight, unaccustomed sounds might have been heard no one would suspect anything was wrong—so long as the music continued!

It took nerve, Whitey assured himself, to sit here playing the piano in the presence of the man he had just murdered, the bravado of it entered into him. Just to prove that he had plenty of nerve, he finished the piece and played two more after it was done. The hands of the cheap alarm clock on the bureau pointed to ten when he looked at them. Old Weeden usually stopped his evening concert at about ten o'clock. But this time, Whitey Baxter stopped it for him.

He made a fruitless search of the dead man's pockets and clothing. Then, silently, he made his way out. He slunk down the darkened stairways and got to the street door. There was the dangerous crisis—getting into the street. He passed it safely and again sought the shadows. By the time he was clear, he was again ready to take oath that no living person had seen him this evening at any time within four blocks of the house where Old Weeden lay dead.

He found the boss waiting for him—not nervously, for the big shot was never nervous, but expectantly. Whitey Baxter swaggered as he entered the room.

"It went off without a hitch!" he boasted. "He saw me but he was too frightened to yell. I kept the gat on

him till I was good and ready, and he never knew when I pulled the trigger! This envelope is all I found. If there was anything in writing in his room, it's here."

The boss took the parcel, untied the string and shook the contents out on the table. A yellowed newspaper clipping lighter than the rest, fluttered to the floor. The boss picked it up and curiously absorbed the print with his eyes.

While fleeing from the police last night after being surprised in an unsuccessful burglary, two unidentified men in a high-powered car ran over little Mary Holt, twelve, who was crossing the street on her return home from a children's party. The officers picked the child up and hurried her to the city hospital, where she was found to be suffering multiple fractures of both legs and possible internal injuries. Her name is on the danger list. The car which the criminals drove was found abandoned three hours later. No clue to its occupants has been discovered.

The boss grunted and passed the clipping to Whitey. "Interesting, eh?" he said cynically. "But not what we were looking for." He unfolded another paper, a manuscript in shaky handwriting. With bent brows, he proceeded to puzzle out the words:

For Miss Mary Holt: This and the newspaper clipping from years ago are for you to read after I am gone. I was the man that drove the car. I was a crook most of my life, but that was the worst deed I ever did. Ever since I quit being a crook, I have been of no account to anybody, and not able to do anything to make up to you for crippling you.

I was in prison for another crime for years after that happened. I found you as soon as I could. The two thousand dollars that was sent you anonymously came from me. It was honest money from some property my father left. I hoped it might cure you, by going to some great surgeon. I heard that the doctors thought years ago that there might be a chance for you. I was unsuccessful even in that.

You used the money for your brother and I can't blame you. But I have nothing more to give. I am ashamed and afraid to tell you all this while I am alive. The only reason I want you to know it after I'm gone is to ask your forgiveness. If you can't give it, it will be just what I deserve. God bless you, Mary. JEFFERSON WEEDEN

Without a word of comment the crime captain passed it to Whitey, who had been looking over his shoulder, and proceeded to inspect the few other papers, letters of no importance—which the envelope contained.

"If he was playing up to the cops he was too cagy to have anything in writing to show it," said the boss. "Take all these papers, and the envelope, over to the fireplace and burn them. Break up the ashes after they're burned. You did a good job tonight, Whitey and a safe one. Old Weeden won't be a danger to us from now on, and neither will you. They will probably pick up Dan Cropsy in the morning, but they'll have to let him go again. I'll send some flowers over to the old man's funeral."

Police Inspector Kellaway spoke gently to the girl in the wheel chair by the window. "I'm sorry to bother you, Miss Holt, but your father says you want to do everything in your power to solve the mystery of Weeden's death."

"That's right," said John Holt, hovering uncomfortably in the background. "Mary thought a lot of poor old Weeden—and he of her too. He didn't see her often. Once a week maybe, he'd bring her a bunch of flowers or something. Always seemed bashful. But it was for her that he played that piano every night."

"That was what I wanted to ask you about, Mary," said the inspector. "Did he play the piano the same as usual last night, all evening?"

The invalid girl dabbed at her thin cheek with a moist handkerchief. "Yes—so. He played all evening, but it didn't sound the same as usual. Some of it didn't. He always put so much expression into it! It was as if he was sending a message to me, talking to me in music!"

"And it wasn't like that last night?" asked the detective eagerly. He was beginning to formulate a theory.

"Part of the time it was, and part of the time it wasn't. At first it seemed as usual, and then—"

Inspector Kellaway waited, while the girl racked her memory. "I believe you've hit on a real clue!" he said to encourage her. "Would it be possible that Mr. Weeden himself was playing during the first part of the evening, and that he—that some one else was playing later? Think hard, Miss Holt. If such a thing were true, it might help us to establish

the time of the crime. It may have been earlier than we thought!"

"It would be possible!" affirmed Mary. "I don't know why I didn't think of it before. Oh, poor Mr. Weeden! To think I sat here, listening, wondering, and he was lying there and—the murderer calmly playing and then making his escape. Why I can almost be sure of when the change took place! I don't know the names of any of the pieces, but there was one—Everything had been all right up to then, and he stopped quite suddenly. I paid no particular attention; he often made pauses of his own. But this one was so long. And then the music went on again, the same piece and after that quite a number of others. But they didn't sound right. They were so mechanical!"

"That time that he stopped," mused the detective. "How can we use your knowledge, Mary? You don't know pieces by name. Could you identify them by hearing them played again? Can we perhaps reconstruct the whole program? If we could, if your recollection is good enough for that, maybe we can establish the time."

"I—I don't know. But I'd like to try!" said the invalid bravely.

Inspector Kellaway went down one flight, leaving the doors open, both in the Holt flat and the one beneath. With Mary's father posted at the head of the staircase to relay messages between them, the detective sat at the piano and played a roll in position. After the first few bars he stopped and called an enquiry.

"Not that one!" shouted Holt from above. "Mary says he didn't play that at all last night."

The inspector tried in turn several other rolls. One more was also ruled out; the other had formed part of the last night's program, though Mary was unable to state surely their relative positions in it. The quest began to look rather foolish.

He had started still another, when a shout from the stair interrupted him. "That's the piece he was playing when he made that long pause!" called John Holt. "Keep it going slow

ly and softly, and I'll call to you when you reach the place where he stopped."

Detective Kellaway followed instructions. Slowly he fed the roll—so slowly that the music scarcely recognizable.

"Stop!" came the sudden call from above.

But the detective had already stopped and his eyes were gleaming with grim eagerness. Those marks on the margin of the paper roll were not mere dirt spots—they were made with a pencil.

He leaned forward toward the shadowed recess of the piano and deciphered the scribbled words:

Whitey Baxter with gun in kitchen. Reflection on windowpane.

The stub of a pencil in a vest pocket had been one of the few objects found upon the dead man's person!

The detective left the flat quickly. "You've done more than help, my dear girl! Much more! You've helped it. I'm going to be very busy for a little while, but I'll be back to see you again."

It was two days before he made good on his promise. Mary Holt looked up with wan eagerness as he entered after knocking.

"I'm going to tell you something first about Jefferson Weeden," he said gently. "I'm telling it because he wanted you to know. First, it was he who sent you a sum of money a while ago—a large sum of money. He had hoped it would cure and make you well and strong again."

The girl sobbed. "I—I sometimes suspected that!"

"And—he did it because—because—"

"—because he was the man who ran over you when you were a child!"

"Oh!" she said faintly. The detective watched her tensely. Tears brimmed in her eyes, but there was no glint of anger—only a softening of forgiveness. "The poor, dear, old man!"

"He'd been hoping for that," said Detective Kellaway softly. "Hoping for years that you'd forgive him. That was the mainspring of his life. That and a desire to do something to cure you. He would be happy—"

he's happy now, knowing that he succeeded!"

The girl, turned inquiring eyes on her informer. "How do you know all this?" she asked.

"I looked the door and called a uniformed officer to guard it. He reported only briefly upstairs."

"Whitey Baxter told me," he said. "He's one of those weaklings who tell all they know, once they're in a tight hole. Mr. Weeden left a note for you—a note that Whitey read and destroyed. But that's not all; he told. In the shadow of punishment for murder, he told who it was that put him up to it! He told all he knew about the inner workings of the mob that's been operating in this part of the city for years! Enough to send all of them to jail and some of them under lock and key right now. Took them by surprise—nudging the big boss himself who's always kept successfully in the background!"

"Now that they're in for it anyway, maybe your brother Jack will consent to help us out on some bits of evidence and so win a lightening of his own sentence. But the best part of it, the part that would gladden Jefferson Weeden, is this. In connection with at least two of the crimes we can pin on the mob, there are good-sized rewards out. They'll amount to ten times the sum that heave you and wanted you to use for yourself. Those rewards will go to you, Mary. Enough money to have the best surgeons and hospital care. Enough to make you walk again! Jefferson Weeden's bequest to you—his payment of his debt!"

Mary Holt gasped and turned pale. For a moment, Inspector Kellaway feared she was about to faint. Then he saw her lips move, heard her murmur with seeming irrelevance:

"He played for me every evening! He gave me music, the music of his life. Music that is going to last—always!"

"... We've always got coal; and let's of it! Moreover, it's the best that money can buy! Get Black Diamond

Firemen of Los Angeles have been provided with suits of asbestos in which they penetrate into the heart of a blaze without injury. The asbestos suits cover the entire body from head to foot, the top comprising a hood in which there is an aperture through which the wearer can see.



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Is It Fair?

THEIR REPRESENTATIVES TELL YOU OF THE LARGE SUMS OF MONEY BEING SPENT IN METROPOLITAN DAILY NEWSPAPERS AND IN NATIONALLY-CIRCULATED MAGAZINES LIKE "MACLEAN'S", "CHATTELAIN", "CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL" AND OTHERS TO CREATE AND MAINTAIN CONSUMER DEMAND, AND THEY TRY HARD TO PERSUADE YOU THAT SUCH "REMOTE" ADVERTISING WILL SURELY CREATE AND SUSTAIN LARGE LOCAL DEMAND.

IT IS ADMITTED THAT IT IS ADVANTAGEOUS TO YOU AND YOUR CUSTOMERS FOR YOU TO STOCK NATIONALLY-ADVERTISED PRODUCTS, BUT SUCH PRODUCTS WILL SELL FASTER IF THEY ARE LOCALLY ADVERTISED, IN THIS NEWSPAPER, IN ADDITION TO BEING ADVERTISED IN NON-LOCAL PUBLICATIONS.

THERE IS NO GOOD OR SOUND REASON WHY A NATIONAL ADVERTISER SHOULD NOT DO LOCAL ADVERTISING, IN THIS NEWSPAPER. YOU WILL BE TOLD, WHEN YOU SAY TO THE REPRESENTATIVE FIRMS CANVASSED BY YOU TO STOCK AND PUSH HIS FIRM'S PRODUCT, "OH, WE COULD NEVER AFFORD TO DO LOCAL ADVERTISING." WHAT HE REALLY MEANS WHEN HE SAYS SUCH WORDS IS THAT HE DOESN'T EXPECT LARGE LOCAL SALES. IF HE DID, THEN HE WOULD

SEE THAT THESE LOCAL SALES CAN PROVIDE A SUM OF MONEY ADEQUATE TO MAINTAIN A LOCAL ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN.

WHY SHOULD YOU HELP A NATIONAL ADVERTISER TO DEVELOP HIS BUSINESS IN THE TERRITORY COVERED BY THE CIRCULATION OF THIS NEWSPAPER WITHOUT CO-OPERATION FROM HIM?

YOU PROVIDE LOCAL DISTRIBUTION FACILITIES FOR MANUFACTURERS OF BRANDED PRODUCTS, AND YOUR VALUE TO THEM IS RECOGNIZED. WHY THEN, SHOULD THESE MANUFACTURERS NOT ASSIST YOU TO SELL THESE GOODS, IF STOCKED BY YOU, BY YOU BY A SERIES OF LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS, PERHAPS CARRYING YOUR NAME AS LOCAL DISTRIBUTOR, PUBLISHED IN THIS NEWSPAPER?

THE MORE FREQUENT AND VIGOROUSLY YOU PRESENT YOUR POINT OF VIEW TO NATIONAL ADVERTISERS, DIRECT AND THROUGH THE REPRESENTATIVE WHO CALLS ON YOU, THE MORE SURELY WILL YOU PERSUADE THEM TO ACCEPT IT.

(N.B. CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT. PASTE IT ON A CARD, AND THEN SHOW IT TO REPRESENTATIVES WHO URGE YOU TO STOCK GOODS NOT BEING LOCALLY ADVERTISED.)

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Wm. D. Little
CASTORIA
CHILDREN'S OWN REMEDY

The Wainwright Star

W. J. HUNTINGFORD

Editor and Publisher

Published Every Wednesday Morning

at The Star Building, Main Street, Wainwright, Alberta.

Subscriptions
To Subscribers in the 40-mile radius 2.00 per year; other post office points, Canada \$2.50 per year; United States, England & Foreign Countries 3.00 per year. All strictly in advance.

Advertising Rates
Contract rates supplied on application. Classified, strayed, etc., not exceeding 25 words for first insertion three insertions for \$1.00 strictly payable in advance.

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Transient Advt.—Cash with Order

All changes for Contract advertisements will be inserted till forbid and charged for accordingly.

Accounts rendered monthly

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA FEBRUARY 24th, 1932

ADVERTISING GOOD WHEN BUSINESS HARD TO GET

A man made the above heretical statement after observing that advertiser after advertiser had withdrawn his advertising from publications in which it had been wont to appear.

This perceived absence of familiar advertising from his favorite publications had a depressing effect on him. He had, he declared, convincing evidence that the courage and enterprise of advertisers—of those who wanted his custom—had subsided. "If sellers pull in their horns," he said to himself, "then I had better do likewise." So he began spending less, and, by doing so, contributed something to the hardening of the arteries of business. Also, he became a shudder of gloom among his friends and acquaintances.

Aforetime, when many advertisers were inflicting into him their vigorous own validity of mind and will was plumed, and he radiated optimism and confidence and spent his money without misgivings.

All those whom advertising sustains should, individually, do what they can to explode the heresy that "advertising is no good when business is hard to get." The best thing to do is to maintain one's advertising.

Suppose a farmer should say, "Ploughing is no good when the ground is dry and hard."

Suppose a preacher should say, "Preaching is no good when righteousness is on the decline."

Suppose a miner should say, "Drilling is no good when the resistance increases."

Suppose a boxer should say, "Training is no good when I am out of condition."

Suppose a manufacturer should say, "Seeking orders is no good when orders are hard to get."

Suppose a retailer should say, "Advertising is no good when sales are hard to make."

Suppose a publisher should say, "Advertising is no good when business is hard to get." Is there not a trumpet call to all of us whom advertising sustains to show our unwavering faith in advertising by keeping advertising in gainful employment?—Marketing.

PREPARING FOR YOUR SUMMER HOLIDAY

Amongst countries which attract the attention of tourists there is none which has like Belgium, in a restricted but easy to traverse area, so many artistic riches, great monuments and picturesque charm.

Washed on the west by the North Sea, Belgium is an unusually known for its excellent seaside resorts which attract each year in the height of the season more than a million visitors. Numerous artistic towns are to be found in this privileged land so often described by celebrated historians and sung by poets.

Brussels, the capital, rivals the largest European capitals in comfort and resources of all descriptions. The residence of the royal family, situated here, is called the Grand Place and is described by Victor Hugo as the most beautiful palace in the world. Other famous places are the Hotel de Ville, a veritable work of architecture; its Gothic churches amongst which must be named the imposing Collegiate church of St. Michel and Gudule; its museums rich in painting and sculpture and national history; its renowned theatres; its Conservatoire; the Forest of Soignes; the Colonial Museum. At Tervuren are to be found scientifically arranged collections of the most precious specimens of the vast Belgian Colony, the Congo, Waleroo; the mournful plain which always calls to mind the prodigious episode of the Grand Emperor, Napoleon.

Little is known of the wonderful grooves of Han in Belgium. Not only are they the most remarkable caverns in Belgium but some of the stalactites and stalagmites are among the loveliest under the earth, even being more beautiful than Bermuda. The chamber known as the Salle du Dorne, 500 feet long by as many broad and 450 feet high, is probably the most wonderful known to man, with a lake at one end and a lofty hill or underworld mountain at the other, at least this is the impression given on account of the artificial lighting in the cavern.

Belgium is a veritable flower land—ever where thousands of greenhouses are to be seen in which the finest examples of tropical plants are grown. The first orchids of the civilized world were brought to Belgium and developed there and today there that is not getting its exotic plants from the great nurseries of Belgium.

Four personally-conducted low cost tours have been arranged by this newspaper in co-operation with Econo-mical Tours Inc. and the White Star Line. The parties will depart in five sailings next summer to this, the garden of Europe. The first groups will sail from Montreal on the S.S. "Doric" June 11th whereas the last party of tourists will leave on the same steamer August 6th.

SUN LIFE MAKES NEW APPOINTMENTS

ARTHUR B. WOOD & E. A. MACNUTT ASSUME NEW EXECUTIVE POSTS

T. B. Macaulay, president of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, yesterday announced the following promotions in that organization: Arthur B. Wood, heretofore vice-president and chief actuary, to be vice-president and managing director; E. A. Macnutt, heretofore treasurer, to be vice-president and treasurer; Geo. W. Bourke, assistant actuary, to be actuary; J. J. Cooper, J. B. Mabon and C. D. Rutherford to be associate actuaries. The appointments were confirmed at a meeting of the board of directors.

Arthur B. Wood, vice-president of the Sun Life, who now becomes managing director, has been with the Sun Life since 1893, joining the company just after he graduated from McGill with high honors in mathematics. In 1900 he was appointed assistant actuary and, in 1908, chief actuary; in 1923 he was appointed vice-president, retaining his title of chief actuary. Mr. Wood is recognized as one of the outstanding actuaries of the insurance world. He is a past president of the Actuarial Society of America and also of the Canadian Life Officers' Association; he is a Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain, the Actuarial Society of America and the American Institute of Actuaries. His career with the Sun Life has been a brilliant one, and his appointment is well earned.

Mr. Macnutt before joining the Sun Life in 1904 had extensive banking experience. In 1906 Mr. Macnutt was appointed treasurer of the company. Mr. Macnutt is an outstanding figure of the financial world and has been associated with a number of important undertakings. He was treasurer and second vice-president of the Montreal Board of Trade.

Geo. W. Bourke, who becomes actuary, is a McGill graduate with gold medal honors in mathematics, and joined the company in 1919. He is a Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries, recognized as the senior degree in actuarial work.

Messrs. Cooper, Mabon and Rutherford have been assistant actuaries with the Sun Life for some time, and in their special actuarial fields are recognized as three leading actuaries in the insurance world of America.

Our New Feature

CANADIAN GARDEN SERVICE FOR 1932

PRUNING AND GRAFTING

While certain types of grafting, we are told, go on regardless of season so long as there is anything in the public purse, when we turn to horticulture early spring is usually the time selected. Grafting is not a difficult operation but it is advisable before we begin to provide ourselves with a Government bulletin on the subject, such as the very excellent one written by D. A. Kimball of the Ontario Agricultural College. The main thing is to get a portion of the inner bark of the scion or twig opposite to and tight up against the inner bark of the limb of the tree so that the bark of the two will grow together. After putting together, tie tightly with raffia or some soft twine, and all around the joint with grafting wax. Grafting allows one to grow several varieties of fruit on a single tree and to repair valuable trees, rabbits or mice have gnawed, and which would die without this treatment. We may also develop a complete new top on a broken-down tree or one which bears an undesirable type of fruit. In pruning fruit trees, the main thing is to open up the branches to admit plenty of light and air to prevent useless growth, branches which cross each other and limbs at a wide angle from the main trunk which would be liable to break down when loaded with fruit. Generally speaking pruning is carried out any time from February until the first of June. An exception to this rule is the grape vine, which must be trimmed before late March in order to prevent excess bleeding. With this plant only the main upright and three or four laterals are left as fruit is borne on the new wood each season. Ornamental shrubs also benefit from a light pruning every year after they have reached maturity. Shrubs which bloom early in the season, like the ordinary Spirea, should be pruned after the bloom has faded but the late flowering types are pruned early in the spring before growth has started.

Shrubs

In speaking of shrubs we are reminded of the advice of Dominion Horticulturist W. T. Macoun, who claims that there should be a few of these beautiful plants in every garden. Among the most satisfactory, in order of blooming, according to this authority, are the Spirea Arguta and Van Houttei, Russian Pea Shrub and Caragana Frutex. These are all very hardy. In the milder parts of Canada one can grow the Forsythia or Golden Bell, which is very early and well worth planting, both for flowers and foliage. Following these are the Japanese Rose, also known as the Rose Rogers, the Philadelphus variety, Virginia or any other of the many good varieties of Mock Orange, the Hydrangeas, Lillacs, Honey suckles, Weigela, and if one has room for a few small trees with attractive flowers some of the best are the Double Flowered Crab, European Mountain Ash, Yellow-wood, Japanese Tree Lilac and Catalpa. Any of the ordinary Crabapples or regular apple trees of

some good variety add beauty and usefulness.

Could Grow More Vegetables

The old-time vegetable garden was a bit tight on variety and also rather short in the length of the season. We had a taste of green stuff like lettuce and spinach, a few meals of peas and beans, and then depended largely on potatoes and carrots with a little corn to see us through the season. That is not necessary today. From a few weeks after planting time we should have the first radish, lettuce, cress and onions from sets, and if we make several sowings of the seed at weekly intervals these things will keep coming on for a month at least. Shortly afterwards the first sowings of spinach will be ready and by taking out every other plant rather than cleaning up the row, the season will be extended. Again, with successive sowings and the use of early, medium and late sorts we will have fresh spinach coming on for a month or six weeks. About this time our first head lettuce will be ready and also the early peas from which we start picking from forty-five to fifty days after sowing. With the use of two or three types and two sowings, a week or ten days apart, peas will last for six weeks, while in some localities where the weather does not get too dry or too warm it is possible to have them coming on until August. By now we are in July and the first Irish Cobbler potatoes, or other early types, should be ready to dig and also carrots and beets. About this time, too, we should be switching to Cos lettuce, which is sown later than the leaf or Head sorts, and thrive in hot weather. Early sows of both the green and yellow cos will be ready, and if sown at intervals about 10 days coming on right through the summer. Second sowings of carrots and beets will follow the early crop. Broad bean is a delicious and substantial vegetable very popular in England, will also be ready now, together with cow peas and perhaps the first row of spring sown, extra early corn.

CAUTION TO GRAIN GROWERS

(Experimental Farms Note)

The time of the year has again arrived when seed for the coming crop is being offered for sale. Apart from the channels through which seed is ordinarily disposed of, namely, Seed Houses, Seed Growers' Associations and from farmers direct, there is always present the "high pressure" salesman endeavouring to dispose of seed of new varieties at high prices.

While there is a perfectly natural desire on the part of a grower to try a new variety in the hope that it might be better adapted to his local conditions than the standard sorts, this desire has often led to regrettable results and such cases only emphasize the soundness of a policy of caution in the outlay of money on high-priced seed for a new and little known variety.

The Dominion Seeds Act requires that all varieties introduced into Canada must be licensed in order to be sold for seed. A variety is licensed on the basis of experimental evi-

dence which shows that the variety in question has some merit or is adapted to a particular environment. This fact, however, does not imply that because a variety is licensed for sale in Canada it can be recommended to replace standard sorts in any section of the country but rather that the variety is one that is promising and would warrant further trial in order to establish more definitely its general usefulness.

Experimental institutions, whether Provincial or Federal will always be glad to assist a grower in his choice of a variety and will offer an opinion on the probable merits or demerits of a new variety.

for
COUGHS
BUCKLEY'S
MIXTURE
The SAFE,
SPEEDY, PROVEN
REMEDY
Acts Like a Flash
A Simple Sure Proven It

*** Start 1932 right! Take an inventory of the contents of your home.

Thumb Sketches
By Cy

Peace

THE extent to which you and I are creatures of habit is simply marvellous. Even after we have become convinced that certain things we do are detrimental to health we continue along the same lines. We know that a certain manner of living will not result in the building up of the best type of moral fibre, yet we go on, as if the same old way. We're so much the creatures of habit.

Children are different. They have not lived sufficiently long to succumb to habit. Their outlook upon life contains much more of the elements of freedom, honesty, width of viewpoint and frank speech.

A youngster—so the story goes—once said to his dad: "Dad, what are ancestors?" "Well, my boy," the father answered, "I am one of your ancestors. Your old Aunt Mary may be spoken of as another." After a few moments quiet, then the poser came. "Well, then, Dad, why do people brag about their ancestors?"

Even upon some of the great matters in which the whole world is interested, the simplicity and directness of the child is phenomenal. For sheer, sound, though stimulating philosophy, however, the old poem that used to grace the pages of one of the old school readers illustrates the simple, but intelligent attitude of the child before it became a slave to convention, before it acquired the habit of doing things this way or that, simply because "everybody's doing it."

I've forgotten the words. I'm not sure that I ever memorized them. Anyway, "It was a summer's evening, old Kaspar's work was done." He sat musing at the door of his cottage. Two children, Peterkin and his grandchild, Wilhelm, played near by. Peterkin, I think it was, found a man's skull somewhere in the yard or in the fields. They brought it to the old man and questioned him, childlike, regarding it. What is this thing so large and smooth, and round?" Old Kaspar became thoughtful so "large and smooth, and round?" "It was a summer's evening, old Kaspar's work was done." He sat musing at the door of his cottage. Two children, Peterkin and his grandchild, Wilhelm, played near by. Peterkin, I think it was, found a man's skull somewhere in the yard or in the fields. They brought it to the old man and questioned him, childlike, regarding it. What is this thing so large and smooth, and round?" Old Kaspar became thoughtful so "large and smooth, and round?" 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Pleasantly and efficiently, Kold-Ease vapor destroys the germs of common colds. It opens all the nasal passages and gives quick relief from all discomfort.

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Churches & Lodges

United Church of Canada
WAINWRIGHT
Uniting The Presbyterian Church in Canada, The Methodist Church, And The Congregational Churches Of Canada.
Rev. W. J. Huston B.A. - - Pastor

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY
11 a.m.—Public Worship for all except Beginners Class which meets in usual place.
Subject—"Joseph as Prime Minister."
11:45—The main Sunday School
3 p.m.—Greenashide
7:30 p.m.—Evening Worship
Subject—"The Spirit of God at work in the World."

St. Luke's Church
Rev. Hugo Doyle, P.P.
Rev. M. Leamy, asst.

SERVICES, SUNDAY, NEXT
8:30 a.m.—Wainwright
9:30 a.m.—Gilt Edge
11 a.m.—Heath
11 a.m.—Wainwright.

Evening service at 7:30.—Beads, Sermon, Benediction at home.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

The Presbyterian Church in Canada
St. Andrew's, Wainwright
Rev. W. S. Brook, Pastor

Sundays
11 a.m.—Divine Service
12 noon—Sunday School
7:30 p.m.—Divine Service

Wednesdays 8 p.m.—Bible study and prayer meeting.
Baptisms are held on the first Sunday of each month at the morning service. The Lord's Supper is celebrated the first Sunday in January, April, July and October.
ALL ARE WELCOME

WAINWRIGHT LODGE
NO. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at 8 p.m. in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue. Visiting brethren always welcome.

R. M. DURRANT, N.G.
W. HUNTINGFORD, R.S.
A. SAWERS, F.S.

UMISK ENCAMPMENT NO. 4
I. O. O. F.

Meets in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue Wainwright on the Second and Fourth Thursday of every month at eight p.m.
Visiting and Travelling Patriarchs always welcome.
S. KARMAN, G.P.
W. S. BOWEN, R.S.
W. S. BOWEN, F.S.

LAST WEEK IN PARLIAMENT

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE HAS LONGEST DEBATE ON THRONE
SPEECH IN YEARS; ESTIMATES THIS WEEK

After one of the longest debates in years, the address in reply to the speech from the throne was adopted by the legislature on Thursday evening, February 18th.

For nine days, members from north and south, east and west, presented their comments upon the problems confronting the province and western Canada, and advanced their solutions.

During this period 34 speeches were delivered, the largest number during such a debate since 1927 and perhaps before that.

The government was subjected to a steady fire of criticism from the opposition, that is, the fighting opposition, during the week. Conservative speakers were in the forefront in attacking the treasury benches with a rick that drew defensive measures on the part of the ministers.

Time and again, the government was subjected to severe criticism at the hands of Conservative and Liberal speakers. Over expenditures and extravagances in many respects were cited, while the inaction of the government also was scored.

One of the most severe criticisms of the week was that made by Hugh Farthing, of Calgary, Conservative, who used his verbal lash Lyburn, with evidence, Hon. J. F. The attorney general had rather suggested during his address in the debate on the speech from the throne that cabinet ministers should not be criticized for remarks made outside the house. Mr. Farthing condemned the attitude of the minister and declared that the opposition would at all times insist upon their constitutional rights.

Speaking of the proposed income tax, Mr. Farthing showed how such a levy would work a hardship on the people, especially in the light of income being in many cases half of what they were in 1931.

J. J. Bowlen, Liberal member for Calgary, also made a most effective speech during this debate, when he strongly criticized the government's financial record.

Another to take part in the debate was Hon. O. L. McPherson, minister of public works, who declared that the government's road policy was sound and thoroughly justified.

John Irwin, Conservative member for Calgary, made an important contribution to the debate when he suggested a solution for Alberta's financial ills. He urged the government to launch an aggressive selling campaign to dispose of 100,000,000 acres of land to genuine settlers at low prices, which would have the effect of yielding considerable revenue to the province.

The condition of the provincial telephones also came under review during the week, this being a subject for attack during the address of H. J. Montgomery, Liberal member for Wetaskin. He urged the department to reduce rural rates.

Hon. V. W. Smith, minister of telephones, who replied, declared that to put a reduction in rates in effect would only cause an increase in losses. He said it would be necessary to consider meeting the situation in some other way. In Manitoba, he said, a reduction in telephone rates did not help the revenue side of the department.

An outstanding address, which Attorney Lyburn described as being "statesmanlike" in some ways, was that delivered by Col. F. C. Jamieson, Conservative member for Edmonton. He urged the appointment of a minister of industries so that the question of outside markets could be given proper attention.

A. G. Andrews, U.F.A. member for Seagrave, emphasized the need for cheaper money and the revaluation of Alberta land while A. P. Mitchell, Liberal member for Leduc, spoke on the government's suggestion of lower principal and interest charges. He suggested that the government might well consider a reduction in the interest charged to farmers who had bought school lands.

During his address, Mr. Payne criticized the Public Health act, features of the educational system, especially in relation to text books, and dealt with the government's record of extravagance.

A personal attack upon Premier Brownlee by F. C. Moyer, leader of the Independent group was a feature of the week's debate. He ridiculed some of the suggestions in the premier's address while he also caused the premier to make a flat denial of rumors that he had received monetary offers, one as high as \$1,000,000, to influence him in dealing with the situation in Turner Valley.

Hugh Allen, U.F.A. member for Peace River, urged the agricultural committee of the house to consider the complaints of farmers as to short weight selling of gasoline in drums and barrels.

During the week, D. M. Duggan, Conservative leader, asked for a return of all documents in connection with the engaging of H. M. E. Evans to go east and obtain financial information for the government. He had there been a readjustment of portfolios he said, the provincial treasurer would have had time to go east instead of the government having to send Mr. Evans.

During the week, the house also heard addresses by M. J. Connor, U.F.A. for Warner, who dealt with H. Dakin, Liberal for Bonnyville, and J. M. Dechene, Liberal for St. Paul. The latter made strong charges against the government over the alleged inefficiency of officials of the land department in the Bonnyville district.

Ald. C. L. Gibbs, Labor member for Edmonton, suggested the need of an annual parliamentary conference for legislature of western Canada while Lorne Proudfoot, U.F.A., for Acadia, urged that an economic council should be organized in western Canada.

After disposing of the speech from the throne the members adopted a resolution which provided for an agricultural committee to look into conditions in this province.

CONTINUATION OF NEW TOWN COUNCIL

(Continued from Page One)
The Canada Railway News Company Ltd., through its local agent made application for the privilege of furnishing a share of the meals being donated by the Town of Wainwright to those on the unemployed list.

On motion, the Secretary-Treasurer was instructed to advise the local agent of this Company that Council is of the opinion that 25 cents per meal should suffice for a substantial meal without luxuries and that, if the company is willing to furnish meals at this price, it will be given a share of the business in this connection.

Mr. J. W. Stuart, secretary-treasurer of the Wainwright municipal hospital advised Council that his Board had instructed him to accept \$48.00 in full settlement of the Marion Gibson account.

On motion, the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer were authorized to issue cheque for \$48.00 in favor of the Wainwright municipal hospital in full settlement of the said account.

The reply of Messrs. Patrician & Johnston to the communication written by the Secretary-Treasurer under instructions of Council at its regular meeting of the 2nd inst., was read.

On motion, the Secretary-Treasurer was instructed to call for tenders for the auditing of the books of the Town for the present year.

Rev. Hugo Doyle, parish priest of St. Luke's church inquired on what terms lots 3, 4, 5 and 6 in block 28 plan 6445V, could be acquired for church purposes and whether the Town of Wainwright would consider an exchange of these lots for other lots.

On motion this communication was held over until the next regular meeting to afford the chairman of the committee on Assessment, Property and By-Laws the opportunity of interviewing the applicant and obtaining additional information to enable him to make an intelligent recommendation.

rink and, to some extent, controlling the operation of the rink throughout the skating season. Council granted authority to this committee to expend on the purchase of lumber a sum not in excess of \$75.00. At that time, this Committee were assured that the pipe, used as a lead for gas, and the wire, used in lighting, during the season 1930 and 1931 were on hand and available for use in the rink to be established during the present season. With this understanding, your committee proceeded to purchase the lumber in the amount specified but, when the pipe and wire were required for the purpose of installation, we found that the pipe had been used in installing a heater in the basement of the fire hall and that the wire was much less in amount than we had been led to suppose. The area of the rink, at the urging of Council, was considerably greater than that of the previous season and in consequence, more wire than we found on hand, was required for the proper lighting of the rink for skating and for hockey.

As we had been led to believe that Council were desirous of getting a rink in operation with the least possible delay, we did not believe it wise to delay the purchase of necessary pipe and wire until the meeting of Council that the purchase might be authorized. We decided therefore, to purchase this pipe and wire from Mr. W. E. Washburn to the value of \$30.11 in the belief that the expenditure would be acceptable to Council. We would, therefore, recommend that payment of this amount be authorized and referred to Finance committee and that the pipe and wire be preserved for future use in the same purpose.

We would also recommend that in future, all material, purchased for the rink, be placed in a committee be preserved for the use of that committee and, in case of another rink making use of any of this material, that a strict account be kept of the amount and cost of the material so used, that a strict accounting may be kept as between the several committees. By such a system only can a proper record be kept of the expenditures of the individual committees.

On motion, the report of the committee on Parks and Cemetery was accepted and incorporated in the proceedings of the meeting and the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer were instructed to issue cheque for \$30.11 in favor of Mr. W. E. Washburn in accordance with the recommendation contained in the report.

On motion, the account of Mr. W. T. Bruner, for electric fixtures for the Fire hall and for labor for installing these fixtures, was held over until the return of Mr. Gardner Lewis that Council might have a proper check made of the material and an estimate of the labor in view of the discrepancy between the figures of the account and those of the purported agreement.

On motion, Council was regularly adjourned.

ALBERTA OIL IN POETIC RHYME

The Alberta oil men are driven almost to despair To save their oil companies from going into the air, As the U.F.A. government seems planning in favour of the rich, And putting Alberta oil companies into the ditch.

This U.F.A. government must be looked after well, Or they may cause the oil men their troubles to tell. Pinching in, and pinching out until they cause so much doubt, That the oil men are in trouble to find their way out.

Forbidding production to go from under their hand Shows very plainly they are taking too strong a stand To provide work for men, and their families with food.

This fly-by-night law, and fifty-thousand bond, may be fair to the man beating his way, But it is not fair to a man, or company who have come here to stay Who have invested their money, and from others as well, Now to see the whole investment being crushed like a shell.

Sixty per cent curtailment looks just like a blade— To cut Alberta oil men out of the trade. Keeping gasoline prices so high in the air, It would cause a good-minded preacher to swear.

Now come across Alberta government, just raise the blind: We realize what is doing mostly all of the time. Things left so convenient to ship in foreign oil, Forcing Canadian labor to eat without.

Wainwright, Alta. THOS. RAWN

MANY CANADIAN FAMILIES HAVE RETURNED TO PARIS

The Canadian National Railways settled 1,645 Canadian families on land in Western Canada in 1931 through the medium of their Department of Colonization and Agriculture including settlers from the United States and a few other countries who came forward to Canada in previous years, the total settlement accomplished was 1,928 families on 329,051 acres of land in the four western provinces. Since the beginning of the year 1926 a total of 10,895 families have been settled on 1,909,523 acres of land in the west. Many of these families had formerly engaged in farming but the lure of high wages and short hours of work had encouraged them to abandon the land with the

RAILWAY OPERATING REVENUES DECREASED

Total operating revenues of the Canadian National Railways for the year 1931 approximated \$177,273,700 for the year 1930, a decrease of \$44,496,745 or twenty per cent. Operating expenses were \$169,698,000 as compared with \$195,259,507 for 1930, a decrease of \$25,571,507, or 13 per cent. Net operating revenue for 1931 will be close to \$7,585,700 as compared with \$26,510,938 for 1930, a decrease of \$18,925,238. These figures cover all lines comprised in the National system with the exception of the lines east of Lewis and Diamond Junction, which are operated under the provisions of the Maritimes Freight Rates Act. Final figures will be made available when the annual report of the company is presented to Parliament during the course of the present session.

OLYMPIC SKATER SAYS CANADIANS DID WELL

Marion McCarthy, Edmonton speed-skater, who was a member of the Canadian Olympic team at Lake Placid, declared on his arrival home over Canadian National Railways from the winter sports centre, that the Canadians made an excellent showing in the speed-skating events but that they were severely handicapped by a lack of training during the month prior to the games. They were in Toronto for three weeks with only artificial ice and they were unable to use their long skates on account of the small ice surfaces. On the other hand, the United States team was at Lake Placid for six weeks prior to the games and trained under the best of conditions.

CANADIAN GOLF STAR REALIZES AMBITION

One of Canada's outstanding golfers, Jimmy Rimmer, Jasper Park Lodge professional, realized the ambition of a lifetime a few days ago when he holed out his tee shot on the second hole of the Victoria golf course in the B.C. capital. Rimmer grew up with the game and, during his long career, he witnessed more than one tee shot into the cup but this was the first time his own ball had done so, although it will be recalled that when he was a member of the Canadian Ryder Cup team a few years ago he played one so close that it looked like a singleton. The news of Rimmer's good fortune will be of particular interest to many golfers in Canada and the United States who have taken part in the Totem Pole golf tournament, which is held every year at Jasper's beautiful mountain course.

COMPLETE SHIPMENTS OF BUFFALO PRODUCTS

Shipments of buffalo meat and hides from the vast government preserve at Wainwright have been completed for this season, following the slaughter of approximately 1200 animals. In the past two months, 24 Canadian National Railways refrigerator cars of meat and two cars of hides were shipped to various parts of Canada. The great buffalo herd has now been reduced to less than 6000 animals but this was not the first time that it was found necessary to reduce the Wainwright herd on account of the overtaxing of grazing facilities. The original Pablo herd, purchased by the Dominion government in 1907, numbered 7,719 animals and this herd has increased naturally by 20 per cent each year.

WESTERN MINING FIRMS COMBINE FIELD FORCES

The mining companies of Ventures Ltd., and R. A. MacPhadyen & Co., with properties on Island Lake, Manitoba, have combined their forces for this season's work, according to the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways. With this decision on the part of the two companies, fifteen tons of drill and supplies were recently shipped to Wainwright, on the Hudson Bay Railway. Operations in the field are in charge of W. Woods, mining engineer of the MacPhadyen company.

CLASSIFIED ADVTS

For 25 words or under, 50c for 1 insertion, 3 insertions \$1; 10c for every additional 6 words. Cash with order.

FOR SALE

Premier half-plate Camera (Eastman) for sale cheap.—Box 0 Wainwright.

WANTED

Advertiser wants to rent improved farm with necessary buildings and assured water supply; has own farm equipment.—Apply Box 248, Wainwright.

JOE GISH FREE AIR

HEAVY DRINKERS USED TO GET RED NOSES, BUT THE STUFF THEY'RE SELLING NOW DOESN'T LET YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THAT.

SAFEGWAY STORES

Prices Effective Fri. & Sat., February 26th — 27th

NABOB COFFEE, 1 lb tins 44c
CHEESE, old Ontario cream 1 lb 22c
WHEATLETS, finest porridge 6 lb bags 25c
TOMATO CATSUP, Aylmer 12 oz bottles 15c
FRY'S COCOA, 1/4 lb tins 24c

KOOTENAY JAM, Strawberry or Raspberry 4 LB TINS 48c

POT BARLEY, for soups 2 lbs 11c
PILCHARDS, Snow Cap Brand 2 tins 25c
PEACHES, Lynn Valley No. 2 tins 19c
RAISINS, seeded Muscat 15 oz pkg 19c

LETTUCE, firm large heads 2 for 25c
CELERY, Chula Vista 2 lbs 29c

HONEY, Alberta Clover No. 2 1/2 tins 35c
DAYLITE FAMILY SODAS, 2 pkgs 25c
SIDE BACON, lean, in piece, 1 lb 15c
KIPPERS, smoked Atlantic 2 for 21c

PORK CHOPS, choice, loin 2 lbs 27c

Phone 78 SAFEGWAY STORES LTD. Wainwright

CONTINUATION OF GILT EDGE M.D.

(Continued from page 4)
Municipality, Ascot, Battle View and White Cloud are now in "good standing"; that the undermentioned school districts are still in debt, as follows:

Aspen \$99.03
Battle Creek 258.29
Plaxtol 58.50
Trafalgar 438.13
Mascoot 915.36
Mayfield 414.77
Plaxtonville 621.08

Moved by Coun. Beazley—That owing to many promises of payment sheriff will not be used re these school arrears until after the March Council meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Black—That the accounts as presented, amounting to \$356.93 be paid.—Carried

Moved by Coun. Jones—That meeting adjourn until Monday, March 14th.—Carried.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

While our stock of "Caterpillar" Tractors lasts we are prepared to consider a limited number of tractors or separators as tradins at the right price.

WHAT HAVE YOU?

The Peace River Tractor & Equipment Co. Ltd., 10626-101st Street, Edmonton, Alberta.

SPECIALS!!

COMBINATION
5 lb Pail Lard & 2 lb Round Steak Both for 90c

Leg of Lamb 1 lb 18c
Shoulder of Lamb 1 lb 10c
Shoulder Roast Beef 1 lb 10c
Sausage Meat 3 lbs 25c

MONARCH MEATS

E. W. GEHRING, Mgr. Phone 83 MAIN STREET

What Shall We Name the Baby?

A SYMPOSIUM BY INTERESTING PEOPLE OF TODAY

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM A. LEWIS

To select a suitable name for each baby that comes into the world is, indeed, an absorbing problem. Nearly 2,000,000 new babies were born last year. And yet there are less than 1,000 names to choose from. Parents search telephone directories for suggestions. Shall we create some interesting new names?

A liking or a dislike for any specific name is so swayed by the environment and circumstances of the moment that I have set myself so that I hold no definite standards in this matter. I have no favorite names but I consider it a great shame that we have such a small selection. We definitely need additions to the field now largely restricted to Helens, Johnes, Williams Marys and Phillips.

I am serious when I say I never have been able to understand why the most beautiful names we have are wasted on diseases.

For instance, Malaria is very beautiful. Typhus is a fine name for a boy and Diphtheria for a girl. These may seem strange when unfamiliar but why, for lack of courage should we create so many Jacks, Bills and Bettys?

An ill-fitting name may well be a handicap just as a name suggestive of personality and ability is frequent by an asset. That screen players realize this fact is seen in the professional names they select—Lent, rice Joy, Louise, Lovely, Bessie Love etc.

Obviously, it is difficult to apply a name to denote a personality for a three-day-old infant, and for this reason, I firmly believe that parents should never hesitate to rename

a child when it is seen that the personality is going to be entirely foreign to the meaning one associates with a particular name. You must have chuckled at the name Pansy connected with your elephantine wash woman or at some modern lively flapper bearing the appellation of Prudence, Percy, Archibald, Frederick and such names are certainly not intended for big raw-boned lumberjacks.

Names that are either favorites of yours, or odious to you, are such because of their association with personalities of your acquaintance. Others are so common that they have no special significance. In naming characters in a picture, this latter class is the one most frequently called upon, in order to avoid a subconscious dislike for a character, merely because the name has a negative significance for the theatergoer. I like the names as they go with the surname—in other words, those that make a euphonious whole plus a logical and attractive significance. I like many names, when properly applied. But asking a person what names he favors is like asking a doctor if he believes in the operation. The only answer is "What for?"



Health Service

OF THE

Canadian Medical Association

GRANT FLEMING, M.D. — ASSOCIATE SECRETARY

BEAUTY SLEEP

The surface of the body receives a great deal of attention with the rather obvious desire to make its appearance both pleasant and attractive. The woman of today makes no attempt to conceal the attention she gives her skin; men do not make quite so public what they do in this regard.

Beauty, however, is not superficial. It is deep, as it reflects the health of the interior of the body. The only lasting beauty is that which is based upon the health of the body, which is the reward of a hygienic life.

Fatigue is an enemy of health and is destructive to the charm of a clear healthy skin, which is above all the basis of beauty. The body cannot be healthy without sufficient rest, nor is it possible to make up, by long rests at intervals, for the sufficient rest which should be taken regularly.

Beauty sleep is popularly supposed to be the hours of sleep before midnight, which is true to the extent that sleep before midnight implies long hours of sleep. The body works best under a system of reasonable regularity. We cannot put off the rest which we need at present with the idea of making it up later. We must have the regular cycle of rest and activity if we are to avoid the ill results of fatigue.

In the lives of many, particularly the young, we find the frequent temptation to overdo work or play. These individuals so often pass the point of normal fatigue that they come to

disregard it and allow themselves to be convinced that they are not tired. They are always ready to go.

Such behaviour throws a tremendous strain upon the body which shows it sooner or later. It is reflected in the face despite all artificial aids. In addition, the fatigued body is an easier victim for the germs of disease. Fatigue is a real friend of the germ tuberculosis.

The individual who protests that it is no use for him to go to bed at what most people consider a regular hour, because he cannot sleep if he does so, may be the victim of irregular hours. There should be a regular bedtime, allowing for occasional exceptions, if the body is to be ready for sleep when the individual goes to bed.

We do not know a great deal about sleep, but certain things in connection with sleep may be accepted. The first point is that periods of rest must follow periods of activity; they cannot be postponed without endangering the body. The amount of sleep required by any individual can be based upon the fact that he should feel rested and be ready to get up at the time he must rise in the morning. This does not necessarily imply a desire to get up—some persons like to lie in bed—but everyone should feel rested and refreshed, and be thoroughly awake at rising time.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Desserts for Children

By Betty Barclay

DESSERTS FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES

Here are two novel attractive and delicious desserts for groups of children enjoying a 'party dinner.' Serve these and your dishes will come back clean.

Kiddies' Fann

1 package lemon-flavored gelatin
1 pint boiling water
½ cup coconut, tinted green
Animal crackers
Dissolve gelatin in boiling water. Pour into large platter and chill until firm. Sprinkle with coconut. Arrange animal crackers on gelatin, pressing them down to hold them upright. Serves 8.

Orange Gelatin

1 package orange-flavored gelatin
1 pint boiling water
Dissolve gelatin in boiling water. Turn into individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold. Garnish with whipped cream and sections of orange, free from membrane. Serves 6.

THOSE DELICIOUS MACAROONS

Do you ever furnish macaroons to our family or guests? You should. They are delicious tidbits for luncheons or midnight after-bridge snacks. Here are two recipes:

Cocoanut Macaroons

5 tablespoons sugar
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1 can cocoanut, Southern style
1½ squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
½ teaspoon vanilla
Combine sugar and salt. Fold gradually into egg whites. Fold in cocoanut, chocolate and vanilla. Drop from teaspoon on greased baking sheet. Bake in slow oven 20 minutes. Makes 2 dozen macaroons.

COLD SLAW OR LETTUCE WITH LEMON DRESSING

Mix thoroughly ½ teaspoon salt, dash of pepper, ¼ tablespoon sugar, 6 tablespoons coffee cream and 3 tablespoons lemon juice. Combine with chopped or shredded cabbage or lettuce. Serve cold.

SPINACH WITH LEMON

Add lemon juice to cooked spinach

allowing one tablespoon lemon juice to each cup cooked vegetable. Melted butter may also be added. Or spinach may be served with lemon garnishes allowing each person to use lemon juice as desired.

LENA SHINGLEDECKER GETS HER MAN

(By A. K. R.)

Fair Lena Shingledecker rose at dawn To milk the thirteen cows, or shear the lawn Or help her younger sisters 'bout the place. Their wooden shoes click-clacking thrifty pace. While Mama Shingledecker in the house Set for her overlord his bread and sauce. Cared well (for all their sakes) his every need, Bro't forth his meerschaum filled with soothing weed. No sons were his to carry on the name And build the tree to strongly branching fame. Therefore, the Meister, lacking manly aid, Hired Frederick Fodderfinger while they hayed. And on this August morning which I write, The haying season at its very height Plump Lena chose to stack the new-mown hay. Which Frederick tossed to her with laughter gay. With blushes on her cheeks from more than sun, And sparkles in her eyes from more than fun, Each clover-scented forkful on the fly. She caught and prodded into place on high. And as she built to peak the feed for kine, Each thought was bright and pointed as a tine. This Frederick, she had loved for several years, Had with the secret shared both smiles and tears. She sensed reciprocation but—alack No kiss of his had sealed the solemn pact. "Yea, well, 'twas Leap Year, might there come a way, Without forsaking pride to have her

say. "Sweet Lena," Frederick Fodderfinger sighed, And tossed another forkful high and wide. But why!—the glaring eye—the blanching cheek! Oh why, her ghostly, terror-stricken shriek! "Ach! take me, Frederick," did her accents ring, "Men Frederick, keep me from the Teufel thing!" As tossing far the fork in mad alarm She leaped in wild abandon to his arm. "A snake!" poor Lena quivered from his breast. Where like a storm-tossed bird she came to rest, "A long, green, hissing snake with fiery eyes!" (No need should Frederick know its minute size.) She raised her tear-filled eyes of baby-blue. She sighed, and let her tremors slow subside. He sighed, and solemn kissed her with the thought Of miracle by fear so haply wrought He would, ah, long ere this, his fate have dared, If he had dreamed that Lena really truly cared. "Is true he somewhat feared her father stern Would from his gates such land-lack lover spurn. Yea, well, 'twas Leap Year, she had

leaped, and known. (He felt that fact upon his very toes) And "take me," she had cried, and that he'd done, His own dear, Schatz, Lena fairly swoon. So while the snakelet wandered a content Lena and her Frederick to the preacher went. And with best wishes gay, the story ran, How Lena Shingledecker got her man. Gist: Exceptions to all rules are nothing new. Two here I've plainly written down for you; One lady chanced the ruling—good or worse, One serpent proved to be no Eden's curse.

Mrs. Wm. J. Reynolds

Wainwright, Alberta.

COMPENSATION PAID TO

ALBERTA WAR PRISONERS

As the result of the sitting of the war reparations commission, which sat in Calgary, Edmonton and other cities during last fall, a number of Albertans have received cheques as compensation for mal-treatment while prisoners of war in Germany during the war. It was due to the organization

work of the Alberta Canadian Legion that a number of residents in the province appeared before the commission, which sat in October last, and were successful in obtaining compensation. Imperial veterans in Canada, however, were not considered by the commission.

To prevent a window shade from being torn from its roller, cut the end of the shade at two points, forming three equal sections. Fasten the center section to one side of the roller and the two end sections to the other side, tacking the edge down in the usual manner.

JOE GISH
FREE AIR
GAS
BUSINESS THESE
DAYS IS LIKE MARRIAGE—
THEM THATS IN WANT
TO GET OUT AND THEM
THATS OUT WANT TO
GET IN.

No. 5—CECIL B. DeMILLE
Motion Picture Producer

AARON is a name of Hebrew origin meaning "a father's joy." It is the name of a character in the Bible noted for his command of speech.

ABIGAIL is a name of Hebrew origin meaning "a father's joy." It is a general name used by Eighteenth Century novelists for a lady's maid. In the Old Testament Abigail waited on David.

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WHEN YOU ASK FOR A CERTAIN BRAND OF GOODS — A BRAND THAT YOU HAVE SEEN ADVERTISED IN YOUR LOCAL AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS — AND YOU ARE TOLD "HERE IS SOMETHING THAT IS JUST AS GOOD" — DO YOU ACCEPT THAT STATEMENT OR DO YOU INSIST ON WHAT YOU ASKED FOR?

"THE JUST AS GOOD" VARIETY IS USUALLY AN IMITATION OF A SUCCESSFUL LINE, PROSPERING IN THE GLOW OF THE ORIGINAL'S ADVERTISED POPULARITY. IT IS SELDOM AS GOOD. REMEMBER THIS: GOODS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY ARE ALWAYS ADVERTISED. THEY ARE RIGHT. THEIR MANUFACTURER ALWAYS KNOWS THEY ARE RIGHT AND STATES HIS CLAIMS PUBLICLY IN THE PRESS. THE MAKER OF ADVERTISED GOODS SPENDS HIS GOOD DOLLARS TO TELL YOU THAT HE STANDS BEHIND HIS PRODUCT AND THE STORES THAT SELL IT. THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING MISSING IN THE "JUST AS GOOD" SUBSTITUTE. THAT SOMETHING IS USUALLY "QUALITY." REFUSE THE "JUST AS GOOD" OFFERING—

Ask
For And Get
Goods That Are
Nationally Advertised

CHOCOLATE CUP CAKES

1/2 cup sugar 2 eggs
1/2 cup milk
2 cups pastry flour (or 1 1/4 cups bread flour)
2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2 1/2 squares unsweetened chocolate

Cream shortening; add sugar slowly; add well-beaten egg yolks. Sift dry ingredients together and add, alternately with milk, to first mixture. Add vanilla and melted chocolate; fold in egg whites beaten stiff. Put into greased muffin tins and bake in moderate oven at 375° F. about 25 minutes. Cover with chocolate icing.



Why Miss Lillian Loughton's Chocolate Cup Cakes are famous



"I use Magic Baking Powder," says Miss Lillian Loughton, Dietician and Cookery Expert of the Canadian Magazine.

"My successful baking results are due in large part to its freshness, uniformity, and consistent high quality."

"My own recipes are planned for Magic, and I recommend it for all recipes calling for baking powder."

Miss Loughton's high praise confirms the judgment of other Canadian dietitians and cookery experts. The majority of them use Magic exclusively, because it gives consistently better baking results.

Magic is first choice of Canadian housewives, too. It outells all other baking powders combined.

FREE COOK BOOK—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. & Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.



*** When it is 50 below a load of Black Diamond lump in the coal bin gives a feeling of security and comfort. Sold only at the Athol yard.

Royal Bank Money
Orders are safe,
cheap & convenient

HATE AT HIGH NOON

(Continued from Page Two)

push it up a steep incline to a loading platform.

"I've gotta stick it out," he said to himself at the end of the first hour. "I've gotta."

Despite aching muscles and garments wet from perspiration, he managed to last throughout the day. That night, he slept like the proverbial log. In the morning, he was sore all over, but after eating a breakfast consisting of some tough butter cakes and thin coffee, he felt slightly better. He was able to go through the morning truck pushing without collapsing although he felt on the verge of it more than once.

There was a big clock in a tower three or four blocks from the furniture factory, and every hour it boomed out the strokes. It had just boomed three times that afternoon when Dan Clancy strolled through the factory yards and looked around. Mr. Clancy was a detective, but he drew down a little money on the side for keeping an eye on the factory's labor personnel.

Lennie, the Dip recognized him with a sinking heart. He knew Clancy from the old days—the days when the detective was still a harness bill and ambitious. It made him think of the smart young policeman who had caused his return to the big house, and subsequently all the rest of his tragic troubles.

He tried to hide his face from Clancy but he was unsuccessful. Clancy strode by the side of the truck Lennie was trundling and talked genially.

"How long you been out?" he asked. "About a week," said Lennie sullenly. Then in a rush of fear: "Listen, Clancy, I'm going straight, see? You haven't got anything on me, and you won't have. Gimme a chance, can't you? I'm stickin' out this hard graft because—"

Clancy laughed genially. "Sure you're going straight," he said. "Don't I know it? What's b'n' you?"

But shortly before quitting time a messenger arrived to tell Lennie he was wanted in the office. The superintendent of employment a dour, shock-headed man of middle age, pushed a printed slip toward him.

"You've worked fourteen hours and a half," he said. "Sign here. You get two dollars and ninety cents."

"What's the matter with me?" demanded Lennie, the Dip. Something was clutching his heart. "Ain't I doin' my work right?"

"Sign the slip, please," the superintendent's voice was weary, cold. "We don't want any jailbirds on our payroll. Your money is in this envelope. Sign here, and—"

Twice more Lennie, the Dip secured work before the end of the week. Each time he lost his job; once when a detective summarily took him down to headquarters for a checking up, and again when an assistant manager going through the factory for an inspection, guessed shrewdly that a man who walked with such a curious outflinging of the legs, and who bore such a pasty complexion, might be an ex-convict. The surmise proving correct, Lennie the Dip, found himself once more on the pavement outside, with a few coins in his pocket.

His hard little eyes were steadily growing harder, his face more wizened. There were deep lines ranging from the edges of his nostrils down to the corners of his mouth, and the latter was drooping lower than it had ever before. His thoughts of the ash-blond, blue-eyed Jimmy, occupying Ward 6 at the orphanage were a mixture of joy and agony. Of what use was it to have a kid if nobody would let a guy work to make a home for him?

He sat on the hard bed in his shabby room that night and thought. The single electric light was fly-specked and so dim that a man even if he wanted to could not read by it. His muscles ached and his back felt sore. He felt in fact as if he had been beaten with stripes. He looked

at his shoddy suit and shoddy brogans. Then he swore—deep, snarling curses that would have shocked Sister Anne beyond measure and perhaps have caused the mother superior to shake her head.

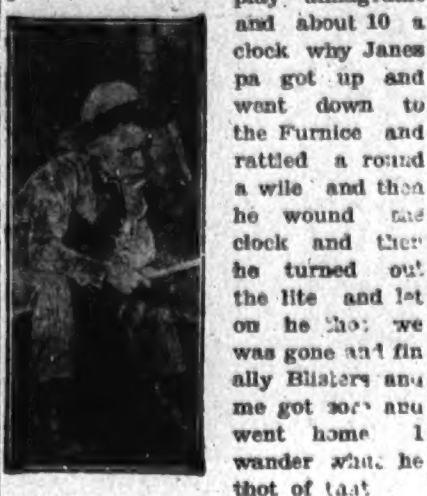
"It's what the cops have done to me," he muttered bitterly. "They'll keep right on doin' it to me, too. What chance has a guy to go straight anyway?"

(Continued Next Week)

SLATS' DIARY

by Ross Farquhar

Friday—Blister and me was invited over to James house tonight to play anagrams.



Saturday—Ant Emmy and me went down to see old Mrs. Crust witch has lived by her self all alone for a grate many years. Ant Emmy said if it wasn't for her two Gold fish she surely would get offly lonesome she expects.

Sunday—Ma made me take a Xtry bath this morning before I went to Sunday school. She found the towel I used last night and she said it wasent dirty enuff for me to be tuk a real good Bath. Wimen is too suspicious I think.

Monday—Ma conformed pa today that she had boughten a new cot at a very grate bargen and pa said gee wiz where am I going to get the money to pay for it and ma said Well I ain't no fortune teller.

Tuesday—Pa pulled a boner tonight when Mrs. Kitty Blend was here. She said her dater got her singing voice from her and pa without thinking very deep said Well that shud ought to be kwite a relief. Ma looked at him and her eyes axually shuddered.

Wednesday—Mr. Gillem had his pockets picked tonite while film and Mrs. Gillem was up at the city to a show he sed he fed sum I reach in his pocket but he thot it was his wife and diddnt do nothing about it.

Thursday—Ant Emmy says its all rite for gentlemen to Prefer blonde if they wood ony make up there mind before they go ahead and marry a brunett or sum thing.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

By Edson R. Waite Shawnee, Oklahoma

When I visited my old friend, Major MacDonald, at La Jolla, California, recently, we motored down to Tia Juana, just over the line between California and Baja California, south of San Diego, for dinner at Alex and Paul's restaurant—and what a dinner! When I think of that wild duck—that Crepe Suzette!

Alex Cardini and Paul Maggiora, two Italian boys have had years of training in their profession in the finest restaurants London, Paris, Berlin and Rome; they have made for themselves a world-wide reputation among world travelers who demand the best. After thirteen years in Mexico their business has so increased as to necessitate such more commodious quarters, so they have taken over the entire Commercial Hotel Building in Tia Juana, which has been remodeled, refurnished and re-

decorated under the supervision of the well-known California architect, Edgar Ulrich, who built the Casa Manana Hotel in La Jolla. The result of Mr. Ulrich's work for Paul and Alex is a tribute to his skill and artistry. The restaurant proper is a charming place, a most comfortable homey and beautiful—a most difficult combination to achieve. I know of no other restaurant quite like it.

Alex and Paul's is a gathering place for the great and near-great from all the world; statesmen, millionaire sportsmen, famous cowmen, old time sheriffs, mining men, oil men, writers, moving picture stars from Hollywood, opera singers and Broadway stage stars—and men known the world over for their standing in the law, in merchandising and manufacturing.

Watch Alex and Paul as they greet their guests that every single thing that comes from the kitchen is properly cooked, piping hot and expertly served, then you will understand why Paul and Alex have so many friends among the great and the near-great around the earth.

Incidentally, our visit of inspection included the wine cellar. It would bring scalding tears to the eyes of a "Crusader." Labels from England, Ireland, Scotland, Austria, Algeria, Cuba, Australia, Sweden, Holland, Denmark, Canada, Austria, Russia, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Germany, Hungary.

Alex and Paul have proven that if you know your business thoroughly and attend to it, do your best to excel in it, having at all times the welfare of your employees and courteous and friendly and sincere interest in your customers, and tell the world about your business, soliciting their patronage, you are bound to attract the attention of a discriminating public, and success will be yours!

NEED MORE TIMOTHY SEED

Canada's production of timothy seed is still far short of domestic requirements and in this connection Geo. H. Clark, Dominion Seed Commissioner, observes:

"There is evidently room for material increase in the home production of timothy seed and there are large areas throughout the Dominion in which it might be produced profitably at present prices."

The 1931 commercial crop of timothy seed in Canada is estimated at 1,250,000 lbs. by returns filed with the Dominion Seed Branch. Records further show that commercial production in recent years has not exceeded 1,500,000 lbs. while the average domestic demand has been fully 9,000,000 lbs. annually. Since 1925 Canada's imports of timothy seed have averaged about 8,000,000 lbs., annually and all of this has been imported from the United States.

At the present time timothy seed in Eastern Canada is bringing farmers around 9 cents per pound while the price in Western Canada is around 8 cents per pound. This price is of course controlled largely by the price at which United States exporters can lay their product down at Canadian points, and this price includes such items as the cost of the seed, transportation, insurance, handling charges, and customs duty.

Both the federal and provincial Departments of Agriculture are co-operating in crop and seed inspection services, in the supervision of threshing and cleaning operations, and in the inspection of home-grown seed for certification. At the present time the bulk of Canadian production comes from Quebec, Alberta and British Columbia.

GREEN FEEDS FOR HOGS

IS BETTER THAN PASTURE

In raising hogs pasture may undoubtedly be put to good use on the average farm. This method of feeding, however, has disadvantages, particularly with the active bacon hog—from the standpoint of fast finishing it gives opportunity for excessive exercise and is liable to stunt

little pigs due to sunburn and the combined effects of sunburn and dew. With plenty of skim-milk or buttermilk available, experimental evidence and of practical feeders indicates that growing bacon pigs may be fed for market more economically indoors or in well-shaded pens supplied with racks for the feeding of grass feed, preferably in the form of clover or alfalfa. Racks are essential to the prevention of waste.

Where pasturing is employed the Animal Husbandry Division of the Federal Department of Agriculture points out alfalfa and clover are the best crops, in the order stated. Pasture a sufficient number of hogs to keep down the growth, but avoid too close grazing. Heavy seedings of oats or barley pastured when about six inches high, have given excellent results if kept sufficiently grazed down. Rape is another useful crop best suited to pig from four to five months old. For fall feeding, chickens have a high feeding value in conjunction with rape, clover or grass.

Here and There

Hockey sticks at the number of 574,114, valued at \$177,000, or an average of 30 cents apiece, were made in Canada in 1930. Tennis rackets in the same year numbered 3,245 with a value of \$254,500.

The population of Canada, according to last year's census, is 10,353,778, an increase in 10 years of 1,565,829, or 17.82 per cent. The largest provincial population in Ontario with 3,456,488. Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba rank third, fourth and fifth.

A new rose has been produced at the Canadian Government Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, hardy enough to withstand the climate at Ottawa without protection. It is a pale pink, blooming until the middle of June.

Brigadier-General H. F. Macdonald, of Vancouver, officially opened the Banff Winter Carnival Toboggan Slide, December 28. The General, Mrs. Macdonald, and their small daughter Mary made the official opening mile-minute run down the slide.

The biggest moose of the 1931 season in New Brunswick, with an antler spread of 56 inches, fell to the gun of Andrew Porter, Philadelphia sportsman. There had been three moose shot this year in New Brunswick, prior to this trophy, with spreads of 54 inches.

The Eastern International Dog Sled Derby will be held at Quebec February 22, 23 and 24. It is announced officially. Closing this, among the most colorful winter sport events of the season throughout Canada, the Dog Derby Costume Ball will take place at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, Wednesday evening, February 24.

The Oxford and Cambridge teams of skiers from the Old Country picked Canada and the Laurentians this year as the scene of their exploits, in place of Switzerland during the Christmas-New Year vacation, as part of the all-British programme of spending within the Empire. They had enough snow at Christmas to justify their venture and the success of the trip was placed beyond doubt by the heavy snowfall of January 2.

Creation of a Department of Communications, Canadian Pacific Railway, having supervision over the railway's telegraph, telephone and radio broadcasting services and taking the place of the former Canadian Pacific Railway Telegraphs, became effective January 1. W. D. Neil was appointed general manager of the new department, vice John McMillan, retired general manager of the Telegraphs Department. His assistant general manager is E. H. Goodfellow, who succeeds J. Mitchell, retired.

With the retirement of J. C. S. Bennett, official photographer of the Canadian Pacific Railway thirty years of a colorful and much travelled career closed, January 1. Mr. Bennett during his Canadian Pacific experience and in the 18 years that preceded it took upwards of 40,000 photographs, providing a striking record of the growth and development of Canada.



A New Horizon

A NEW horizon opens out before the man with money. With \$1,000 saved you can look to the future with confidence—start one of these easy savings plans now:—

\$1,000 in 4 years—costs \$940.16 in weekly payments of \$4.52.

\$1,000 in 3 years—costs \$956.28 in weekly payments of \$6.13.

\$1,000 in 2 years—costs \$970.32 in weekly payments of \$9.33.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Wainwright Branch W. J. O'Callaghan, Manager

THE EMPRESS CAFE AND BAKERY

Good Meals Good Rooms Clean Beds

Meals At All Hours

(CORNER OF FIRST AVE. & MAIN ST.)

Quan Hall -- -- -- Proprietor

Buy Good! Buy Cheap! Buy Right!

AT MONTY'S

VEGETABLES for Less!

AN AMPLE VARIETY OF THE MARKET'S BEST... ALWAYS CRISP AND FRESH-LOOKING... ALWAYS PRICED A FEW CENTS LESS THAN ELSEWHERE.

CANNED GOODS

Leading Brands --

LEADING BRANDS AT LOWER PRICES THAN YOU HAVE BEEN PAYING. THE MORE YOU BUY, THE GREATER THE SAVING. STOCK UP!

MONTY'S CASH STORE

PHONE 18

WAINWRIGHT

By ED KRESSY

Pearls

THE LUSTROUS GIFT

TO EXCITE MILADY ON HER BIRTHDAY, GIVE HER A STRAND OF LUSTROUS PEARLS. SHE'LL SURELY ADORE THEM A LIFETIME. OR PERHAPS A RING WOULD SUIT HER BETTER.

EARL L. CORK

C.N.R. Official Watch Examiner.
Jeweler & Registered Optometrist
MAIN ST. WAINWRIGHT

BUD 'n BUB



Ladies' Spring Shoes

A NEW SHIPMENT OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES HAVE JUST ARRIVED IN KID AND PATENT LEWIS HEEL AND CUBAN HEEL. THESE ARE ALL PRICES, FROM \$2.95 to \$5.75. CHOOSE YOUR EASTER SHOES NOW

Men's Dress Oxfords

IN FINE CALF LEATHER SELLING AT PER PAIR \$4.50

For Work Shoes

WE HAVE A HIGH GRADE LEATHER BOOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE OF PER PAIR \$2.95

MEN—DON'T LOOSE YOUR CHANCE FOR A NEW

Spring Suit

THE ROYAL YORK SAMPLES HAVE JUST COME IN WITH ALL THE NEW STYLES AND COLOURS

Ladies' House Dresses

IN GOOD STYLES, SELLING AT EACH \$1.00

Patterson's Dept. Store

PHONE 1 MAIN ST.

If It's Hannah's It's Good

WE ARE GIVING YOU SOME REAL HONEST BUYS ON

HORSE COLLARS

COMPARE THE PRICES AND COME IN AND COMPARE THE QUALITY

CANVAS COLLARS, 19 to 22 Only \$1.95
ALL LEATHER COLLARS, only \$3.95
ALL LEATHER—BIG DRAFT only \$4.75
ALL LEATHER, with red tufts only \$5.00
This Collar has always been our best seller.
HEAVY CLOTH FACE, long straw, only \$5.25
Call and let us have the pleasure of showing you these collars.

What about getting these prize cabbages etc. started?

GARDEN SEEDS

YOU BET — WE HAVE THEM

Harness Repairs Leather Neatsfoot Oil

HANNAH'S HARDWARE

THE STORE THAT SATISFIES WAINWRIGHT
PHONE 86



START THE NEW YEAR 1932 RIGHT

BY DOING NECESSARY REPAIRS TO BUILDING AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF

Big Reductions in Lumber

AND ALL LINES OF

Building Supplies

at the
Atlas Lumber Co.

BLACK DIAMOND COAL

IS THE BEST AND MOST DEPENDABLE HEAT PRODUCER. GET IT AT

Atlas Lumber Co.

Honey Homes
WELCH, Agent

Black Diamond Coal
PHONES 57 or 93

News And Views From All Quarters

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. M. James, of Edgerton, at the Wainwright municipal hospital on February 17th, a boy.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. C. Reeves, at the Wainwright municipal hospital on February 18th, a girl.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. Dalton, of Pabian, at the Wainwright municipal hospital on February 19th, a boy.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Maughan, of Edgerton, at the Wainwright municipal hospital on February 19th, a boy.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Harden, on February 19th, a boy.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Rustand, on February 22nd, a girl.

Sympathies are expressed to a brother editor in distress, this being Mr. Herb. McCrea, of Hanna, Alta., who suffered the entire loss of his "Herald" newspaper, and printing plant by fire last Saturday night.

Get your hogs ready for Bill Stuart who will be shipping a car-load on Tuesday next, March 1st.

Mr. H. Ward, who has been in the hospital since his accident has recovered sufficiently to return home on Sunday last.

Mrs. G. Carlson and Mrs. Jas. Wylie are away this week attending the L.O.B.A. grand lodge of Alberta which is being held in Edmonton.

We have a dandy lot of room-lot wallpaper, all at moderate prices. Call and see these at McLeod's furniture store, Main street.

On Monday evening a large number of their friends attended the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Bean, where the 30th anniversary of the wedding of the host and hostess was fittingly celebrated.

July 24 to August 5, 1933 are the new dates set for the World's Grain Exhibition and Conference to be held at Regina, Canada.

Lumber and all building material have not been so cheap for many years. The best way to get even with the depression is to build now. Later on, lumber and wages will be higher. A full supply of paints, lumber and coal are always kept on hand at the Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd. Joe Welch.

Three rings of curlers left on Monday evening for Edgerton where they will try their prowess in the bonspiel being held there this week. The skips are Messrs. M. L. Forster, J. W. Stuart and F. Thurston.

Mr. Gordon Kenny, of the staff of the Bank of Montreal at Bentley, Alta., is home with his parents to spend his annual vacation. He will be home for three weeks.

Every radio is made to work, so why let yours stand idle when you have a man in town who specializes in this work. See Geo. Morley and have it fixed. Phone 161.

A truly enjoyable time was spent by the crowd which attended the box social staged at the Greenfields hall last week by the Greenfields Y.P.S. Games and contests rounded out the evening, and Charley Hutchison proved an entertaining auctioneer for the boxes as they practically all fetched the dollar limit.

Everybody reports an excellent time at the house-warming party given by Mr. Hans Kilby on the 12th. Despite the extreme cold, 34 persons were present. The prizes for cards were won by Mesdames Bean, Seabrook and Stadsaag and Messrs. S. Kilby, Englund and Merrick. A dainty lunch was served at the close.

Now that elections are over, why not repair, paint and paper the inside of your house. The materials you need are at the Atlas yard, and we deliver point in town free.

Mrs. T. Lissimore, who was the representative from the local Rebekah lodge, I.O.O.F., returned on Saturday from her visit to Calgary in attendance at the annual Grand Assembly for Alberta.

We learn that a petition has been sent to the Minister of Education, at Edmonton, asking for the formation of a separate school district for Wainwright.

Bill Stuart is announcing that he will be shipping hogs on Tuesday next, March 1st; so see him if you have any for disposal.

School Inspector L. Good was a visitor to the city on business last week in connection with his duties.

Messrs. P. Brassard, O. Croteau, and H. Messier were in Edmonton on business for a few days last week.

The 1932 car license plates are white with black figures. The plates are slightly larger than formerly. Joe Welch has these on hand in town and will fix you up. Prices are the same as formerly without the 1931 reduction.

Mr. W. Bryant, specialist mechanic for the Linotype Co. was in town over the week end, and during his stay put The Star's type-setting machine into first-class condition.

Quite a number of her friends enjoyed the hospitality of Miss M. Turner last week at a party at her home.

Give your children the advantages of a musical education; instruction in piano is now being given—C. Lilly, Town.

Mr. Alec Sawers, who was representing the local lodge, returned on Saturday night from Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F. which was held in Calgary all last week.

We learn that Mrs. Ben Hodgkins sr., who underwent an operation at the Royal Alex. hospital in Edmonton last week, is now progressing nicely.

When your last payment is made on the car or truck don't forget that the fire insurance handled by the financial company also expires, and in order to retain protection you must take out a new policy yourself. Joe Welch handles auto insurance of all kinds and will fix this.

Mons. Lyons, chancellor of the R.C. archdiocese of Edmonton preached on Sunday last at St. Luke's church.

Quite a number of local radio fans listened with delight on Sunday afternoon, when Mrs. Geo. Hudson, of Edmonton, a former resident, broadcast a couple of splendid vocal solos which were received very clearly.

Our wall-papers sample books are now in; drop in and see them at McLeod's furniture store, Main street.

Mr. J. G. Clark was in the city on business for a day or so last week.

A BIRTHDAY TEA

A cup of tea has power they say. To make folks over any day. So if you're tired of being you, Why not try a cup or two? Just bring your age in coppers bright. And you will find our tea just right. Who is the hostess for this tea? Why Mrs. Adams hopes to be; And assisting her to welcome you. Will be the officers and members too.

The W.A. of St. Thomas Anglican church will hold a Birthday Tea at the above-mentioned member's home on Wednesday afternoon, March 2nd, from 3 till 6 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

Big Dance

at
Rosedale Hall
Friday, March 11th, 1932

sponsored by the
HOPE VALLEY SPORTS' CLUB

FIRST-CLASS MUSIC

COME & HAVE A GOOD TIME!

Wainwright Flour Mill

WHO PAYS THE FREIGHT AND HANDLING CHARGES?

LET'S SEE!

60 BUSHEL WHEAT IS WORTH \$22.20
MY MILLING CHARGES, "BAGS EXTRA" 15.00

\$37.20

RETURNS OF 60 BUSHEL WHEAT: IMPORTED PRICE

2000 LBS. 1ST. FLOUR \$55.00
300 LBS. 2ND. FLOUR 3.75
1120 BRAN & SHORTS 8.25

COST OF MILLED WHEAT \$ 67.00
37.20

YOUR SAVING \$29.80

BETTER LUMBER BETTER HOUSES



IN CHOOSING THE LUMBER FOR YOUR CONSTRUCTION WORK, INSIST UPON THE VERY BEST—WHICH, OF COURSE MEANS THAT YOU'LL GET IT FROM THE PROGRESS LUMBER CO. WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS TO ANY DIMENSIONS OR AMOUNT. LET US FIGURE ON YOUR NEXT WORK.

Progress Lumber Co.

R. M. DURRANT, Mgr. PHONE 10

Fish for Lent



SALT HERRING FRESH HERRING

HALIBUT COD SALMON

HADDIE FILLETS

FRESH LAKE FISH

SWIFT'S PRODUCTS ALWAYS ON HAND.

ALMA MEAT MARKET

P. PERRAS Prop. Wainwright

Phone 96

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I SPECIALIZE IN FIRE INSURANCE EXPERT BUILDING VALUATOR

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE IN ALL BRANCHES

HAIL INSURANCE CAREFULLY HANDLED AUTO LICENSE PLATES ISSUED

NO MATTER WHAT RISK IT IS! I'LL HANDLE IT

JOS. WELCH

Phone 57-83 Agent, Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd.

Elite Theatre

THURS. FRI. & SAT. FEBRUARY 25-26-27

"This

Mad World"

METRO-GOLDWYN PRODUCTION

Featuring Kay Johnson, Louise Dresser & Basil Rathbone

A WAR DRAMA AS SEEN FROM THE GERMAN LINES

Two Reel Pathe Comedy — CAMPUS CHAMPS

PLUS THE WEEKLY NEWS EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Coming next week, Harry Richman and Joan Bennett in
PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

THEATRE NOW OPEN LAST THREE DAYS OF EVERY WEEK